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H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

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SURROUNDED BY MYSTERY!

A Great Mistake.

A recent discovery is that headache, dizziness, dullness, confusion of the mind, etc., are due to derangement of the nerve centers which supply the brain with nerve forces that indigestion, dyspepsia, neuralgia, wind in stomach, etc., arise from the derangement of the nerve centers supplying these organs with nerve fluid or force. This is likewise true of many diseases of the heart and lungs. The nerve system is like a telegraph system, as will be seen by the accompanying cut. The little white lines are the nerves which convey the nerve force from the nerve centers to every part of the body, just as the electric current is conveyed along the telegraph wires to every station, large or small. Ordinary physicians fail to regard this fact; instead of treating the nerve centers for the cause of the disorders arising therefrom they treat the part affected.

Franklin Miles, M. D., LL. B., the highly celebrated specialist and student of nervous diseases, and author of many noted treatises on the latter subject, long since realized the truth of the first statement, and his Restorative Nervine is prepared on that principle. Its success in curing all diseases arising from derangement of the nervous system is wonderful, as the thousands of unsolicited testimonials in possession of the company manufacturing the remedy amply prove.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is a reliable remedy for all nervous diseases, such as headache, nervous debility, prostration, sleeplessness, dizziness, hysteria, sexual debility, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, etc. It is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid.

Restorative Nervine positively contains no opiates or dangerous drugs.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called **LANE'S MEDICINE**. All druggists sell it at 50c. and \$1.00 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary. Address: **DR. F. WOODWARD, LEXINGTON, N. Y.**

Shoes at Cost! I am selling off my entire stock of SHOES at Cost, and some below cost, as I intend to quit the shoe business entirely and go into other business. I want to sell off these goods just as soon as possible. Patrons and friends, do not fail to see these bargains before buying Spring and Summer shoes, as you will save money buying at the low prices I am now offering shoes.

H.K. Schnell, New Oxford

J. H. HAY Littlestown, Pa., for your **MONUMENTS, &c.** I am at all times prepared to furnish the most beautiful MONUMENTS, TOMBS, STONES, LINTELS, DOOR SILLS, &c., at Bargains. My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick Street, Littlestown.

THE ITEM'S Job-Printing takes the lead in low prices.

THE BIMETALLISTS.

Ex-Senator Reagan Wards Off a Partisan Controversy.

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—The attendance at the national convention of the American Bimetallic league is larger than at any previous assembly of a like character in the history of financial legislation. The First Methodist church, where the opening sessions were held, proved much too small to accommodate the delegates, and today the convention met in Central Music hall, where the future sessions will be held.

After the address of welcome by Mayor Harrison Chairman Warner, of the Bimetallic league, delivered his opening address, in the course of which he said, speaking of the Sherman silver purchase law:

"The members of congress, the speaker of the house, who signed that bill, the president who approved it, never knew that it demonetized silver. There was but one man in the United States senate who knew that the act of 1873 demonetized silver, and yet he has never been hung or shot for treason. That act will be known in history as the crime of 1873. Let the memories of those who stand connected with it rot in oblivion."

At the afternoon session the committee on permanent organization reported as follows: Chairman, Allen W. Thurman, of Ohio; secretary, Joseph Hutchinson, of Colorado; assistant secretaries, Lee Crandell, of Washington, and Amos Simpson, of Illinois; sergeant-at-arms, Champion S. Chase, of Nebraska. The slate went through with a whoop.

Just before roll call for the committee on resolutions the convention came dangerously near splitting upon a rock, and for a while it looked as though an afternoon's turmoil was in sight. The controversy was precipitated by Delegate Thomas, of Colorado, who, in behalf of the delegation, moved that the committee on resolutions be selected one from each political party in each delegation. [Slight applause, hisses and confusion, and cries of "We want no party lines."] Securing permission to speak to the proposition, he said that the convention might be charged with belonging to or being under the domination of one of the three great political parties, and it was more than important that no such impression should go out from that hall. They wanted an American party of free coinage, one having no suspicion of being under the control of English gold or of the Rothschilds.

Donald Fletcher, of Nebraska, declared that they wanted a new party, under a new name, and with a new flag. Repeated hissing and cries of "no" were the response. Paul Vandercook, of Nebraska, ex-commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, denied that the delegates were there to form a new party. They had already a party—the People's party, the only party that had a plank in its declaration of principles for free coinage. This party was not going to throw over all the rest of its principles for silver, it was not going into a new party, and if that was the object and purpose of this convention, any attempt to carry it would result in a showing of very many empty seats.

Hearty applause greeted this sentiment, and then Senator Reagan, of Texas, appeared upon the platform in the role of peacemaker. He said that he had been called here, as had been the rest of his colleagues, without any reference to any political party, but simply as citizens of the United States for the purpose of arresting the course of the bondholders and gold men, and restoring the money of the people to its proper position. The moment they introduced policies it would produce strife and confusion; it would mar harmony of action and render nugatory whatever might be accomplished by the convention. He appealed to them to drop politics. Senator Reagan's talk had its effect and Delegate Thomas withdrew his resolution.

From the committee on credentials came a report that 810 delegates were entitled to vote, and that they came from forty-two states and territories. By this time the decks had been cleared for the permanent organization, and Allen W. Thurman was welcomed with rousing cheers when escorted to the platform. Chairman Thurman plunged into his address without preface, and nearly every sentiment evoked applause and other evidence of enthusiasm. Mr. Thurman said in part:

"The fight between those who believe that the circulating medium of this country should be hard money—that is, real money, gold and silver and paper, redeemable in the same, and those who believe in the use of soft money—that is, paper promises to pay money redeemable in other promises to pay—is on."

"I am against an irredeemable currency in every way, but however if it is to be decreed that we must have fiat money, if our circulating medium is to be based on fiat alone, then I am in favor of its being issued by the government and not by individuals. But there is no need of fiat money, for while it is true there is not a sufficient amount of gold, yet there is enough real money—gold and silver—upon which our currency can safely rest."

"The best money, the most honest money is that which will give to the people as near as possible stability of value. The claims of the single standard men that this can be maintained only with gold alone I believe has been so often disproved that it is even unnecessary to refer to it." Mr. Thurman had no doubt that the president's message to be sent to congress

upon August 7 will contain the catch-penny phrase "sound and stable currency." He wanted the president, for whom he had great respect, to define this phrase, and to give the people his reasons for saying that gold alone will make the stable standard.

In conclusion he submitted a proposition to agree to the repeal of the Sherman law in exchange for the free coinage of silver on a ratio of 16 to 1.

After addresses by T. V. Powderly, Ignatious Donnelly and others, the convention took a recess, at 6 p.m., until 8 o'clock. The night meeting was a mass meeting, the principal speaker being Senator Stewart, of Nevada. Referring to Secretary Carlisle's refusal to purchase silver, he said that for the first time in this American republic a crime for which Charles II had his head cut off, the suspension of laws, had taken place in America.

A Complete Understanding Between France and England.

PARIS, Aug. 2.—The supplementary guarantees demanded by France from Siam, which include the temporary custody of the river and port of Chantabun, and that Siam shall not establish military stations in certain named places near the Cambodian frontier or within a certain distance of the Cambodian frontier, were contained in a note issued by M. Develle on Monday and made public today. The text of the note is as follows:

"The delay of Siam in accepting the ultimatum presented by the French minister resident at Bangkok has justified the government of the republic in imposing heavier conditions. Being desirous, however, to give further proof of the sentiments of moderation by which she has been constantly actuated, France will content herself, as an indispensable guarantee for the practical execution of the clauses of the ultimatum, with occupying the river and port of Chantabun until the complete evacuation of the posts established by the Siamese on the left bank of the Mekong river. Further, for the purpose of guaranteeing a continuance of the good relations happily re-established between France and Siam, and for preventing a conflict in the region of Lake Touloup, Siam will undertake to maintain no military forces in the Battambang and Siemreap, and in the locality situated within a radius of twenty-five kilometers of the Mekong river, starting from the Cambodian frontier. Siam will only maintain the police force necessary to preserve order. Moreover, Siam will not maintain warships or armed boats on the waters of the great lake or the Mekong river."

A semi-official note says: "The various interviews between M. Develle and Lord Dufferin in the last few days referred exclusively to the upper Mekong question, which has been pending between France and Great Britain for years, and which was brought into prominence by the Franco-Siamese conflict. All decisions in the matter were postponed until Siam unreservedly accepted the French ultimatum. Acceptance being made, France has not hesitated to adhere to the principle of a neutral zone to be established by means of mutual sacrifices between the possessions of the two powers in the regions of the upper Mekong. The delimitation of the zone is reserved for a future date."

A council of the ministry was held at the Palace palace of the Elysee yesterday. M. Develle announced that Prince Vadhana had signed his government's willingness to concede the supplementary guarantees demanded by France. M. Develle also stated that his interview on Monday with Lord Dufferin was based on the negotiations which took place in 1889 between France and Great Britain, which recognized the principle of a buffer state between the French and British possessions in the east.

LONDON, Aug. 2.—In the house of lords Earl Roseberry, secretary of state for foreign affairs, read the text of the first ultimatum and of the supplementary ultimatum sent by France to Siam and accepted by the latter country. He added: "We have signed an agreement in Paris establishing a neutral zone in Indo-China."

Charles B. Morton's Appointment. WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—Charles B. Morton, of Maine, who has just been appointed fourth auditor of the treasury, is the man against whom the late Mr. Blaine protested so vigorously for postmaster at Augusta eight years ago. Mr. Blaine charged that Morton had defaced the tombstone of his (Blaine's) eldest child by chipping off the date, thereby leaving the time of birth and death in doubt. There was a bitter fight over Morton at the time. Finally President Cleveland compromised by making Morton commissioner of navigation and appointing another postmaster at Augusta.

Five Killed by an Exploding Boiler. CLEVELAND, Aug. 2.—By the explosion of the boiler of a farm engine on the farm of Louis Pierson, near Newark, O., John Kittle and James Bowers, married, and Frank Bell, Peter Bell and Norman Sellen, single, were killed. Joseph Shipp, John Kittle, Thomas Edmonds and Luther Sellen were badly hurt, it is feared fatally. A straw stack was set on fire and the bodies of the dead men were horribly burned.

Soldiers Killed by Exploding Ecrasite. VIENNA, Aug. 2.—While soldiers were filling projectiles with ecrasite, the new Austrian army explosive, in the military committee building, in the heart of the city, an explosion occurred. Two of the soldiers were killed and several injured.

Matters of Interest from All Over the Commonwealth.

HAZLETON, Pa., Aug. 1.—Arrangements are about perfected whereby shipments from the Cranberry mines of A. Pardee & Co. are to be handled by the Delaware, Schuylkill and Susquehanna railroad. This will insure steady work for this colliery and cause a daily loss of 1,000 tons to the Lehigh Valley division of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad. Considerable dissatisfaction exists among the coal producers of this section, owing to restrictions by the combination, which permits them to work but four days of nine hours each per week, while Cox & Co. and other shippers via the Delaware, Susquehanna and Schuylkill railroad are making full time.

A Dying Murderer's Confession. PITTSBURGH, July 29.—Austro-Hungary Consul Max Schamberg, in Pittsburgh, has received from the courts of Prague the confession of Carl Smetena, a Bohemian, now in prison in Prague for robbery. Smetena, now on his death bed, confessed that he had murdered a man named John Wolkonski, in Pennsylvania, in 1890; that he robbed him of \$210, with which he escaped from the country. The confession also states that a Poland named Olkauskis was convicted for this crime and is now serving a ten years' sentence, although he is innocent. The Bohemian authorities are investigating. The confessed murderer worked in the Pennsylvania coke regions and in Allegheny City in 1890.

Both Divorced from the Same Woman. PITTSBURGH, July 31.—Two divorce suits in one day by two men against the same woman was an unheard of thing until now. George G. Thornburg brought a suit for divorce against Mary Clara Disney, and Charles Asche brought a similar suit against Clara Disney Asche, the same woman. Thornburg says an alleged marriage was celebrated between himself and Mary Clara Disney about Sept. 23, 1892, which marriage was procured by fraud in that the said Clara had been married March 4, 1885, to Charles Asche, and that at the time of marriage to the petitioner Asche was alive, and no divorce had been obtained.

They Stole His Earnings. HUNTINGDON, Pa., Aug. 2.—At midnight Chalmers Dubbs, of Saltillo, this county, hearing a suspicious noise about his premises arose from bed and walked to a rear porch. On opening the door he was seized by three masked men, who stuffed a paper bag in his mouth and then tied him with a clothes line to the porch railing. Dubbs had been saving his earnings, amounting to about \$500, to build a house, and this he kept under his pillow. The robbers, after tying Dubbs, went to his room and secured the money without awaking his wife. They then fled to Jack's mountains.

A Young Desperado Jailed. LANCASTER, July 31.—Calvin H. Miller, a colored desperado, aged 18 years, was lodged in jail here. Late at night he went to the home of Robert Rae, a farmer near Georgetown, Bart township, and kicked at the front door. Rae went to the window and asked him who he was, whereupon Miller threw a stone through the window, knocking Rae insensible and cutting a terrible gash in his head. While Rae was unconscious Miller broke in the front door and after driving the other members of the family up stairs stole a watch and other valuables.

G. A. R. Posts Denounce Hoke Smith. LANCASTER, Pa., Aug. 1.—The seventeen Grand Army posts of Lancaster county met here to express the sentiment of the order in the county on the question of pension reduction. The speakers denounced Secretary Hoke Smith in severe terms, and resolutions were adopted denouncing the policy he is pursuing on the pension question, and calling a halt on his methods. The action of the meeting will be presented at the approaching national encampment in Indianapolis.

Singular Damage Suit in Williamsport. WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Aug. 1.—A novel damage suit was begun here yesterday. Mrs. Clara Smith brought action against Andrew A. Doney for selling her husband liquor that caused his death. She claims \$10,000 damages, and has engaged the best of legal talent to push the case. The husband, James M. Smith, died in Doney's saloon last March, and the coroner's jury rendered a verdict of death from alcoholism. Smith was a man of known intemperate habits.

Jealous of the Boarding Mistress. SCRANTON, July 31.—At Dupont, a mining suburb of Avoca, George Rogewick was shot and killed by Simon Rice, a fellow boarder at the same house. Some reports say the shooting was accidental, but another story is that the men, who are Poles, were jealous of each other's attentions to the boarding mistress, and that they quarreled just before the shooting.

Three Run Down on the Rail. PITTSBURGH, July 31.—Three men were run down by the eastern fast line on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Brinton station, near here, and two—Thomas and Michael Cornahan, of this city—killed. The third, William Diskin, of Scranton, Pa., was terribly mangled, and will probably die. The men were in search of work, and were walking on the track.

Tramps in a Wreck. ENIE, July 24.—A Lake Shore freight train broke in two near Harbor Creek, and the sections collided. Five tramps riding on a coal and lumber car were caught. Two of them, Louis Real and Daniel Eagan, of Chicago, were crushed to death, John Sullivan was badly hurt, and Frank Patterson slightly. The fifth man is missing.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Thursday, July 27.

In a collision between a passenger and freight train on the Norfolk and Western railroad near Welch, Va., five men were killed.

The grand jury found true bills against Colonel Ainsworth, Contractor Dant, Superintendent Covert and Engineer Sasse, holding them responsible for the Ford's theater disaster at Washington.

William E. Taylor, for the murder of a fellow convict, was electrocuted at Auburn, N. Y. The first contact failed to kill, the apparatus becoming disabled. He was returning to consciousness when, an hour later, he was again carried to the chair and finally shocked to death.

Friday, July 28.

Captain Bourke, of the lost British battleship Victoria was acquitted of all blame for the disaster.

General George W. Morgan, the only surviving general of the Mexican war, died at Fortress Monroe, Va., aged 72.

Near Indianapolis a train ran into a wagon, instantly killing John King and dangerously injuring Albert King and a little girl.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg announces that the Russian legation in Washington will be raised to an embassy shortly.

Saturday, July 29.

The great strike of English miners against a reduction, just inaugurated, affects 350,000 men.

In New York city Kennedy, the strong man, outdid four competitors by lifting a 1,200 pound dumbbell.

Half of Wakemans, a small town in Huron county, O., with a population of 600, has been destroyed by fire.

A terrible accident at Salem, Ky., in which a boiler exploded and killed John and George Hamron, and tore off the arm of William Damron.

Sunday, July 30.

The World's fair was open yesterday, but there were only 18,037 paid admissions.

Governor Boies, of Iowa, says he will permanently retire from politics at the close of his present term.

A Huntington, W. Va., policeman was caught robbing the store that he was hired to protect from thieves.

William Miller, 30 years old, is in jail at Allentown, Pa., for alleged criminal assault on 13-year-old Eva Kinney.

As a result of factional differences in a Polish Catholic church at Baltimore Father Barabasz was badly beaten by his parishioners, and his priestly robes were torn off. But for police interference he might have been killed.

Tuesday, Aug. 1.

William R. Hulfish, the well known Philadelphia detective, died in that city, aged 49 years.

Robert P. Porter, late superintendent of the census, has resumed editorial control of the New York Press.

James A. Harvey, a brave officer of Syracuse, was shot and killed by George A. Barnes, a "crook," whom he was arresting. Barnes was caught.

Congressman J. Logan Chipman, of Michigan, is lying in a precarious condition in a Detroit hospital, a victim of pneumonia.

"George Green," a protege of the champion pugilist, known as "Young Corbett," was defeated by Paddy Smith, brother of Denver Ed Smith, in a twenty-eight round prize fight at Roby, Ind.

Near Antigo, Wis., William Noenmacher murdered his wife and three little children with an ax and then attempted suicide by jumping from the roof, but succeeded only in paralyzing his lower limbs. He claims to have feared his family would starve.

Wednesday, Aug. 2.

David Cohen, a New York newsboy, was knocked down by a cable car and perhaps fatally injured.

The debt statement issued yesterday afternoon shows that the public debt increased \$4,233,973.81 during the month of July.

Charles A. Dougherty, secretary of the American legation in Mexico, and son of the late Daniel Dougherty, has resigned his position.

Wenzel Beiler, a wood worker, 58 years of age, was burned to death and forty others had narrow escapes at a fire in a New York factory building.

Martin Reinhardt, a Brooklyn cooper, 33 years old, committed suicide by blowing his head completely off with a double barreled gun in the presence of his mistress. At Philadelphia Colonel Francis C. Hooton, an executor, failed to make settlement with one of the heirs of an estate, and the orphan court committed him to prison.

1893 AUGUST 1893

Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
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6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

There are ten Chinamen in this country to every American in China—the figures are eleven hundred against one hundred and ten thousand.

According to the American Agriculturist, a short crop, both here and in Europe, has largely caused the recent high prices for seeds. Ordinarily Europe ships seeds to the United States, but this year we have been shipping to Europe.

When General Dodds, the successful French Commander in Dahomey, received the brevet of General during the recent campaign he was unable, says a Paris correspondent, to procure there the four silver stars which, stitched on the uniform, are a sign of that rank. It was suggested to make them with silver coins. As the only ones that could be found were English shillings, the stars bore the head of Queen Victoria, the General's original sovereign.

Says Once A Week: "The year 1892 was one of the worst years ever known in the iron and steel industries of Great Britain. Attention will be directed at once to the building of railroads in India and to the development of the resources of that country. It is in order now for us to devote all our energies to the development of our new States and Territories, and to cultivating closer commercial relations with South America. The development of India, forced at last upon Great Britain as a commercial and industrial necessity, will mean a short Old World market for us."

The Italian immigrants, according to several bankers who lately testified before a Congressional Commission, send \$20,000,000 a year back to Italy for the support of their relatives, or to pay their passage to this country. "For all this," observes the New York Independent, "they have paid an ample equivalent in work which has enriched the country more than the money they send impoverishes it, not to speak of what they earn and spend here. And it must be remembered that a considerable part of what they send comes back again, and greatly increased in value, in the person of other immigrants, even if we put the value of free men no higher than the old valuation of slaves."

The Washington Star says: "That is a pleasant little story in which the late Edwin Booth figures as having saved the life of Robert Todd Lincoln, son of the man who was murdered by Edwin Booth's brother. John T. Ford, well-known here, vouches for its accuracy and says that about March 1, 1876, while Robert Lincoln was waiting for a train at Bowling Green, Ky., he was dragged out of the way of a rapidly moving engine by Edwin Booth. So narrow was the escape that Mr. Lincoln's feet were grazed by the cowcatcher. Mr. Ford was an eyewitness and his testimony will hardly be disputed. The savior and saved were unacquainted with each other and it was not until after the occurrence that Booth became aware of Lincoln's identity. Sure the law of compensation was working at Bowling Green that day."

A timber expert makes the interesting statement that the spruce lands of Maine are to-day worth more than were the pine lands of fifty years ago, mainly because of the development of the pulp business. He estimates the value of wild lands at \$20 per acre, reckoning only eighty-five cords to an acre. There are nearly 9,500,000 acres of wild land in Maine, and assuming that only a quarter of this is covered with merchantable growth, the total valuation would be something like \$47,000,000. Some idea of the immense extent of wild lands in Maine may be gained from the statement that they would make a State twice as large as Massachusetts, twice as large as New Hampshire and Vermont combined, and thirteen times as large as Rhode Island. In Aroostook County alone there are nearly 3,000,000 acres, while in Piscataquis, an adjoining county, there are over 2,000,000; in Washington, another adjoining county, over 500,000; in Somerset nearly 2,000,000, and in Hancock about 400,000 acres. Penobscot the most thickly settled county in eastern Maine has over 800,000 acres.

A LITTLE WOMAN.

A little bit of a woman came
Athwart my path one day;
So tiny was she that she seemed to be
A pixy strayed from the misty sea,
Or a wandering, greenwood fay.
"Oh, you little elf," I cried—
"And what are you doing here?
So tiny as you will never do
For the brutal rush and hullabaloo
Of this practical world, I fear."

"Voice have I, good sir," said she—
"Tis soft as an angel's sigh,
But to fancy a word of yours were heard
In all the din of this world's absurd,"
Smiling, I made reply.
"Hands have I, good sir," she quoth—
"Marry, and that you have!
But amid the strife and tumult, strife,
In all the struggle and battle for life,
What can these wee hands do?"
"Eyes have I, good sir," she said—
"Sooth, you have," quoth I.

"And truth shall flow therefrom, I trow,
And they betimes shall dim with woe,
As the hard, hard years go by."
That little bit of a woman cast
Her two eyes full on me,
And they smote me sore to my inmost core,
And they held me slaved forevermore.
Yet I would not be free!

—Eugene Field.

A GHOSTLY EPISODE.

BY MRS. M. L. RAYNE



HEY were a very comfortable party of ten or a dozen adults visiting in an old ancestral house, and all nearly or remotely connected or related. And it often happened that the conversation took a turn to include those deceased ancestors whose portraits hung on the walls, and whose possessions were under the same roof with themselves.

"It seems like sacrilege," their hostess was saying, as they sat in the twilight glimmer, between hearthlight and daylight, in the old-fashioned drawing room, "but Helen has about persuaded me to let her have her great-grandmother's wardrobe. I could never think myself of disturbing those things which my mother gave me as a sacred bequest. But Helen declares that the time has come when those old gowns can be worn without remodeling, and I fancy she would be rather proud of them as heirlooms."

"I should be afraid the ghost of the owner would look over my shoulder," remarked one of the cousins present, in an awesome tone.
"Oh, if it comes to that, we are all ghosts," said one; "we carry our ghosts with us. But as the good dames cannot, even as ghosts, wear their old garments, why should we be denied that privilege?"

"I tell Helen she will only have the clothes, not the air of one borne to them. My grandmother was a belle and a beauty, she had—well, there she is, you can all see her and judge for yourselves," and Mrs. King led the way down the long room into the vista of faint darkness to the portrait. A candlelight was lighted, and in that pale glimmer they saw the beautiful face of a girl of 19, with the shoulders and waist of an ideal figure. Her fair cheeks and rosy lips, her haughty chin with a dimple set in it, her large, lustrous eyes were framed in a mass of such curls as were worn in that day. They hung over her lovely shoulders down to her small waist.

"There," said Helen, in an eager voice, "look at that peach colored silk flounce to the waist; see the puffed sleeves and the capes—oh, isn't it delicious, just as they are wearing them now, and it's upstairs in an old mahogany trunk, packed in camphor! Why, the old lace on it is worth a fortune! Great-grandmamma wore it as a bride. And those lace mitts and the dear little handkerchief bag on her arm, and the medallion picture of great-grandpa with his hair in a queue—oh, it would be too lovely! And I," she concluded, with pardonable pride, "am said to resemble her."

"You do," said her mother; "at least we think you look like her picture, but you need not imagine, you presumptuous child, that you will ever be half so beautiful."

"Not even in that dress?" queried Helen, with an alluring smile.

"I have not fully decided that you shall wear that dress. I have often thought that there may be something in the suggestion that people do return—"

"Not as entities?" suggested Helen's aunt.

"I do not know. All my traditions teach me to respect that which I cannot understand. I have often been

shocked by the unkind taste with which the living appropriate the possessions of the dead, as if they were eager to obtain the spoils."

"We brought nothing into this world," began the aunt.

"Don't," interrupted Helen; "I take quite another view of it. As my great-grandmother had her day, why should she object to me having mine? She does not need these gowns of hers in her present condition, and should be pleased to know that after lying in state for so many years they are to be brought out by one of her descendants. I am quite willing to run the risk of incurring her wrath, if you will let me have the gowns," added Helen, turning to her mother.

Mrs. King shook her head, and the subject was dropped.

But another one was evolved from it later in the evening, when Helen and her lover, Walter Harter, and a visiting young couple disappeared to the library, leaving their elders basking in the firelight, so grateful on the spring evening, and telling to each other a collection of ghost stories, such as a person who don't believe in ghosts can always tell better than those who are more credulous. There was Aunt Lavinia, from Laporte, Ind., who told a story current in the family ever since the first part of the century, concerning her great aunt, whose son came home at night from a journey, entered her room, took off his coat, which was wet, hung it over a chair, wrung the water out of his hair, looked at her steadily and intently, but did not speak, leaving the room finally without breaking the silence. The next morning the mother sent to his room to waken him, but he was not there, nor had his bed been slept in. An hour later came the news that he was drowned at the very time that his mother had seen him, while crossing a ford on his way home.

"That was merely a coincidence," said a fin de siècle matron who was present; "his mother dreamed it all, of course."

"I should find that as hard to account for as the ghost," looking over her shoulder.

"I should hate to think there were no ghosts," remarked a Virginia branch of the family; "I'm sure I saw one once on our gallery. It was dressed in white and stroked up and down just like real ghosts do on the stage. Our dog howled and the lights all burned blue."

"I sat up with Aunt Polly Williams the night before she died, and heard three cracks of a whip right over the lookingglass. And they broke the glass into three pieces," related an aunt.

This had been told so often that the original number, "one crack of the whip," had been increased to three, but no one noticed that—the ghostly fact remained.

"Did you ever account for seeing your father after his death," asked one of the relatives of her hostess.

"No, never! He had been dead a year on that night when I went to the hall clock to see if it had been wound up. You know the clock—one of those tall ones. It has been in the family for generations. It's up in the nursery now. As I put my hand on the door the open it, I saw father standing close by me with a smile on his face as if something pleased him. I was frightened and ran from the hall but afterwards I looked into the clock and found a deed to some land we were dispossessed of, hidden there. I suppose, really, I only imagined seeing him. You know I can't believe it was really father, but it was strange it should lead to finding that paper."

"Another coincidence," said the fin de siècle matron. "When my ghost walks in with its head under one arm I shall look for a rational explanation of the phenomena."

"Talking about ghosts," said an elderly widowed relative, speaking in a weird, mysterious voice, "did I ever tell you how my first husband appeared to me when I was thinking about marrying the man who was afterwards my second—did I ever speak of it?"

"A hundred times to my certain knowledge," said the fin de siècle matron under her breath.

"If I never did, it was because I don't believe in ghosts myself, but that was just one of the things I couldn't understand. I was sitting in the parlor just as if it might be now, only I was alone. There came three raps—"

"Mercy! goodness! what is that?"

No one responded, no one moved, and for that time, at least, the ghost of the widow's first husband was laid unceremoniously—something ghostly was happening under the very face and eyes of the party.

A puff of cold air ran through the room with such startling rapidity that the wax candles flared and went out, leaving only the light of the full moon through the lace-draped windows, mingling with the flickering firelight in a strange, spectral glare, which was focused upon the square of velvet carpet in front of the portrait they had been examining that very evening.

But what was this? Had the picture come to life and stepped out of its frame? The startled group at the fireside could see only a shadow there that pale and flickered, but stepped bodily and audaciously into the light,

Was it the semblance of the portrait, or was it really the beautiful form and face of that woman of a century past, wearing the same clothes which fluttered noiselessly, diffusing a cold sweet perfume that affected the senses like the incense of death? Her eyes were fixed as in the picture, but the red was on her lips and cheeks, and her little feet peeping from the flounces and laces of her wide skirts, wore the ribbon-crossed slippers of long ago. There she stood before them all, yet never noticing them, and then she began to dance in stately measure a minute, as if some unseen cavalier were treading the measure with her, and all the time that cold wind was blowing, and a strange, quaint melody was being played by invisible hands, aside from which there was not as much noise as if a hummingbird had fluttered its wings.

Then somebody screamed or fainted, and in a moment the music ceased, the dancer was gone. Somebody lighted all the gas burners, and there was the portrait just as it had already been, and when the four young people hearing the hubbub in the library, came rushing in they were overwhelmed by what they missed, nor dared they cast discredit on the evidence of their elders.

But youth throws off impressions easily, and Helen and Walter and their friends made such charming jest and gaiety out of it, that with the help of a warm supper, the elders were finally induced to throw off the mystery and solemnity of the astral dance, and looked upon it as a mirage, something quite explainable by certain laws of human occult development. Helen even declared, saucily, that her great-grandmother must have been a giddy girl to come back for a brief visit to earth just to dance that tiresome old minuet, and then she looked at Walker and blushed vividly.

"You see, you had talked ghosts until you were quite ready to see one in every corner. If great-grandmamma did appear, then, it was to signify that she was quite willing that I should step into her shoes."

"I assure you that no power on earth would persuade me to ever allow her clothes to be disturbed in my life time," said Mrs. King with emphasis.

Helen looked at Walker, and her pretty mouth made a distinct shaping of the letters "P-h-e-w!"

Walter looked at Helen and telegraphed the word back again. But none of those worldly-wise people ever came near suspecting what might have been the real truth, not even when they saw Walter's auto-harp, the most dreary musical instrument that was ever conceived, lying on the hall sofa the next day, or when they alluded, as they often did, to Helen's wonderful resemblance to her great-grandmother's portrait.—Detroit Free Press.

WISE WORDS.

Gold always has a market.

A fool carries his name in his mouth.

It is easy to be, but hard to appear to be.

The good never lose by being persecuted.

If you want to get happiness, try to give it.

The wren has a sweeter song than the peacock.

Self-deception is one of the most deadly of all dangers.

There is no easy place anywhere on earth for a lazy man.

The man who makes his own god has one that is merciless.

There is as much love in a warning as there is in a promise.

There are two ways of telling a goose; by its gabble and its walk.

The man who has the king's word commands the royal army.

Every man is a hypocrite who prays one way and lives another.

The great question is not how long we are going to live, but how.

Find a man who has no hobby, and you find one who is not happy.

Nothing will do more to improve the looks than sunshine in the heart.

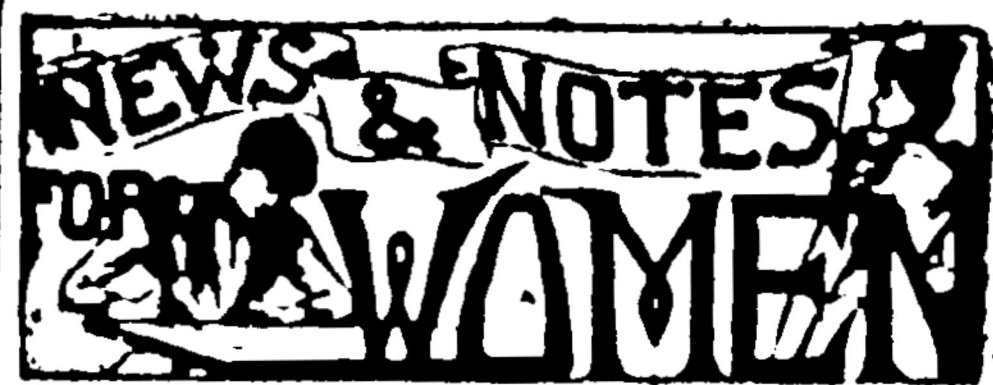
The right kind of a man always learns something worth knowing from a mistake.

There are people who will never have any good said about them until it is done on a tombstone.

There are gracious, serene, hopeful and happy old women who are more beautiful in their wrinkles than they were in their maiden roses.—Ram's Horn.

A Canal Prepared by Glaciers.

In a recent lecture before the Chicago Geological Society Ossian Guthrie, a civil engineer, who has been engaged in making surveys for the proposed drainage canal, said that in ages long past immense glaciers had opened a natural channel for the canal from Chicago toward the southwest as far as the Mississippi River. He exhibited a large number of boulders gathered along the path of the glacier, which, from their mineralogical structure, evidently came from far up in Canada, and showed how the tremendous pressure exerted by the ice fields of the Hudson Bay region had pushed immense floes of ice southward over Michigan and Illinois, opening the most feasible way for the proposed canal.—New Orleans Picayune.



Colored linen dresses are most fashionably worn.

Ribbon this season is used with the utmost profusion.

A long, oblong basket holding scallop shells is a new silver pin.

Foliage bonnets rival the pretty flower bonnets so long favored.

Crossed swords behind shields and joined by wreaths are new brooches.

The fashionable sunshades are not as expensive as they were some months ago.

The turbans used this season are broad and low, and are generally becoming.

Summer dress materials have come back this year that "have not been seen for ages."

The fin de siècle girl exercises her ingenuity in designing a multiplicity of blouses.

With a dress of changeable goods, the glove should, as a rule, match the darker shade.

The new shot silks of the season are combined with wool crepons with charming results.

Belts inlaid with imitation precious stones are seen around the waist of the girl of the period.

Accordion plaited skirts of surah or India silk, with plaited waist in sailor fashion, are quite effective.

Fat women who presume to wear the Eton suit should not be surprised to see people turn to hide a smile.

When in doubt, trim your new summer silk gown with rows of narrow black or dark-colored velvet ribbon.

Eglantine veiling is a showy fabric, which comes in white, blue or black, and is bordered and strewn with roses.

A new idea in the way of a black silk coat is quite tight fitting, with an Empire overcoat of black lace, handsomely jetted.

Fancy sailor hats fully trimmed with ribbon and flowers are a new departure from the simple severity so long in vogue.

A soft, gray crepon in crinkled stripes is made up over a gray and rose taffeta silk, with full round skirt sewed to a gathered waist.

Mrs. Leland Stanford, wife of the California Senator, possesses one of the most remarkable collection of jewels in the world.

Miss Charlotte M. Young is now three score and ten, and has written far more than the same number of books. She began novel writing when she was twenty.

Phillippa Fawcett, who won such great distinction as senior wrangler at Oxford, England, has made her appearance on the platform. She spoke at Cambridge recently on "Home Rule."

Sleeves of dressy afternoon gowns reach only to the elbow, where they finish with a lace ruffle. The fulness at the top is slowly descending to the elbow, and gives it the effect of a small balloon.

Very popular with women returned from abroad are the new English silks woven in Bradford, and designed for serviceable walking and traveling costumes, to be made up in the simplest tailor fashion.

Mrs. Hodgson Burnett and her sister picked and sold wild grapes to get money to pay for paper, envelopes and stamps which took her first stories to an editor from the Tennessee Mountains where they lived.

Improved qualities of storm serge are made into stylish and serviceable beach and mountain dresses, with widened bell skirt, open English walking jacket, and blouse waist of red or blue polka-dotted taffeta silk.

Miss Caroline G. Lingle and Miss Leonard, the two clever Vassar girls who ran a newspaper in a little seacoast town in New Jersey for five years and came out ahead, do the financial and editorial management now of Kate Field's Washington.

Queen Pia, of Portugal, is forty-five years old, but does not appear to be more than twenty-five. There is a sort of halo of auburn hair shining about her pale face. She is exceedingly popular both in Italy and in Portugal. Absence cannot conquer her love for the former country.

A prominent publication, in which a department is given to answering questions sent by letter, has been obliged to request young women not to send inquiries concerning when, where, and whom to kiss. It says: "Any girl needing advice on this subject would, we are sure, not be guided by any advice of ours."

In Chile there are two women doctors and a pair of women lawyers. That is all. But there will be more, for at the Santiago University women are admitted on the same terms as men, and in a number of both the higher and lower schools boys and girls are instructed together. A great many women are employed at the post and telegraph offices, even in the higher positions.

HANDS OF LOVE.

Hands that woo and win you,
(None those hands condemn)
'Till the heart within you
Wrings its way to them!
Wrings its way, and like a dove,
Nestles in those hands of love!

Little hands—too tender
For the thorns of life;
Back of all the splendor
Sheltered from the strife,
Yet they hold the heavens above
Lightly—and a mother's love!

So, they woo and win you
In the dark and day;
And the heart within you
Flutters—beats away,
'Till it nestles like a dove,
Gently, in those hands of love!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution

"CHRISTINA."



HE was a German girl who landed in New Orleans from an emigrant vessel, friendless and desolate. Her mother had died on the voyage, and her brother, Hans Herkel, who had come to New Orleans three years before, to make a home for them, had gone, no one knew where. The woman with whom he had boarded, and whose address Christina had, knew nothing of his whereabouts.

"Ach, Gott!" Frau Werlein exclaimed. "But Hans said you would come not for two years."

"No," Christina answered, trying to choke down her sobs. "But the mother wanted to see him, oh, so much, and she got weaker and sicker all the time. Then the mother says, 'I must see my boy before I die,' and the good neighbors, oh, they feel so sorry. They sell our things for us, and they give much money to pay our way here. And the mother is at the bottom of the sea, and Hans is gone, and I am alone."

The poor girl burst into a passion of tears, while Frau Werlein sat much troubled in mind, between sympathy for her countrywoman's grief and prudent considerations. She was not an unkind woman, but a long struggle with poverty had blunted all delicacy of feeling, and in trouble or not, she could not afford an unprofitable lodger. She had found out that Christina was penniless and friendless, and she must be made to understand that she, Frau Werlein, could not give her a home without some equivalent.

"But then, what will you do?" she cried. "I am poor, and I can keep you not without the money. Hans will come not back, perhaps, and how will you live?"

Christina took her hands from her eyes and looked up. She had been too much stunned by grief and disappointment to have given a thought to her own situation. But she was practical and sensible, and it did not take her a minute to meet the emergency.

"I can cook, I can wash, I can nurse children, I can embroider, and I make fine lace. Ah! I can do many things, and in this great city there must be plenty of work. And then when Hans comes back."

"Ah, yes, yes," Frau Werlein said, much relieved. "If you can do all those things you will not starve. We will go to-morrow to the intelligence-office, and you may get a fine place."

I happened to go to the same office that day in search of a nurse, and heard Frau Werlein's voluble enumeration of Christina's accomplishments.

I saw a short, stout girl with large features and pale blue eyes. Her costume, a short blue skirt, velvet jacket with innumerable silver buttons, long earrings, silver rings on her red, stumpy fingers, only seemed to intensify her remarkable ugliness. But she was clean, strong-limbed and healthy, and there was a frank, good-humored expression in her pale eyes that took my fancy. I thought I could safely trust baby Ruth to her care.

Her English was almost unintelligible, but that would improve every day, so then and there I made arrangements with her, or rather with the frau, that her protegee was to enter upon her duties the next day.

"Upon my word, Helen," my husband said to me when the new nurse arrived, "where did you pick up that frightful specimen? That girl is as clumsy as she is ugly. She looks like the old woman of Banbury Cross, with rings on her fingers, and I suspect she has bells on her toes as well."

"I never said she was handsome," I answered. "But I do think, Paul, she has a good open countenance."

"Open, indeed," he laughed. "Very open! Nose, mouth, eyes stretched to their widest. Well, my dear, we can only hope she will do better than she looks."

And she did. In her strong capable hands the work of the nursery became a trifle. My children were carefully dressed and systematically cared for. But it was on baby Ruth that all the treasures of her love were poured. It was pathetic to watch her strain the child to her bosom, and kiss it, with little tender German love words on her lips. She spoke to me often of Hans

but the baby had brought healing to her sore heart.

"She do make me to forget," she said.

The hot June had prostrated me as it usually did, and Paul proposed that I should take the children and spend the summer at Last Island. There was fine surf-bathing, and it was near enough to the city for him to run down for a holiday every fortnight.

The island was little else than a long, narrow strip of sandy sand extending into the sea. Looking at the slight elevation of the land from the water, it gave me rather an uneasy feeling, for the island was evidently of recent formation, and who could say but what it might be submerged again during some storm. But Paul laughed at my fears.

"For fifty years Last Island has held its own against wind and waves," he said. "It isn't likely you're going to play the Jonah and sink it."

As for Christina, she looked at the strange country with dread and surprise.

"Ach Gott," she cried, "but it is de wasser all round, and de erf no higher as dat. When de waves come, what to do?"

"They have never come over as yet," I answered. She shook her head, but day after day she took her way to the beach. The scene seemed to have a fascination for her, but the fascination of terror, for she was always measuring the height of the tide on the sand. It became a common thing to hear her daily report.

"De wasser come two fingers more high dan yes'day," or "De wasser go down so far."

"That girl has water on the brain," Paul said, impatiently. "If a mighty 'lagre' should come and sweep us into the gulf she wouldn't be a bit surprised."

Meantime life went on as it usually does at those seaside resorts, but pleasant as it all was I was not sorry when the 15th of September, the time decided upon for our return to the city, arrived.

Paul had come for us, but the fifteenth was ushered in by such a storm of wind and rain that the daily steamer did not arrive. The mainland was not at a great distance, but in a storm the sea between it and the island was extremely rough.

Toward noon the gale increased. I noticed that Paul became restless, hurrying out to the beach and examining one or two little fishing skiffs moored there. One of them he drew up and fastened near our cottage, saying:

"I suppose there is not a bit of danger, but it's well to be prepared, you know. I think," trying to speak differently, "I might as well knock together those old shutters lying in the yard; make a kind of raft. Not that there's the least danger, but it's raining and storming so that I want something to pass away the time."

I watched him with a sinking heart. But Christina was alert in assisting, and, in fact, did more than half the work on the raft. She seemed suddenly to have lost all fear in the presence of real danger and looked brighter than I had ever seen her.

Night came black and starless, but when supper time arrived, Paul insisted upon my going to the dining room. We were in a small cottage, about two hundred yards from the main building, but the wind was so high, it was with difficulty I traversed the short distance.

You can imagine that I had little appetite for supper that night. I heard music in the ball room, where the young people were dancing, as they did every night, but my one object was to get back to my baby, whom I had left with Christina. The two elder children were with us.

Suddenly the utmost fury of the storm burst upon the island, as we reached the door.

"My God," cried Paul, "the wind has gone round to the north! Hold on to me, Helen. Take one of the children; I have Mary."

Our first step was in water above the ankles. Another tremendous gust, and we heard a crash behind us, mixed with piercing shrieks, and knew the hotel was gone. Half fainting, I was dragged through the water. I knew not where or how. When I revived, I was tossing in a skiff with my husband and children.

"My baby, where is my baby?" I cried.

"You have two children, Helen," Paul said in a choking voice. "The cottage was swept away with the hotel. If it hadn't been for the quick flashes of lightning, I never could have found the boat, and we would all have been drowned."

"My baby, my baby!" I cried, wringing my hands.

"Her chances are as good as ours," Paul said sadly. "If this boat is driven out to sea, it won't live an hour. I think the wind is lulling a little, though. Oh, if daylight would only come."

I do not know how that night passed; that horrible night that even now haunts my dreams. By daylight the storm was over, and we found ourselves in comparatively calm water.

"Look, look, Helen!" Paul cried, "don't you see that stunted orange-tree? Don't you remember it grew on a mound to the left of the hotel? We have been on the island all night."

I looked. With the exception of that little green tuft above the waves, not a vestige remained of Last Island. We could see black specks on the water, but whether they were boats or the debris of buildings, we could not tell. Later we were told that out of over one hundred people who were on the day before, not more than twenty were rescued.

"Steamers and vessels will soon be coming to our rescue now," said Paul. "Of course they know what has happened. Here comes a steamer now, thank God!"

I did not echo his words. I was numbed by grief and exposure, and even when we were taken up by the steamer, and in the midst of kind, sympathizing friends, I sat there unable to feel grateful, when I thought of my little drowned baby and her poor nurse. I heard my husband ask one of the officers of the boat:

"Have many been rescued?"

"The schooner Gem out yonder picked up several," he answered. "I saw them take up a woman and child a few minutes ago."

I think I was wild when I heard that. I can just remember entreating the captain to take us to the Gem. It might be Christina and my baby. And then for hours I knew nothing distinctly, until the voice of my faithful nurse was in my ears, and baby Ruth in my arms.

"Ach, but when de wasser come I put baby on de raft, and I hold it tight, tight all de time, and de wind blow as never was, and de waves come, but I hold it tight, tight."

A man with staring eyes came rushing up to Christina as she spoke.

"Christina! Christina!" he cried.

"Mein brudder!" she screamed, and then there was a scene I have no space to relate. I had found my baby, and Christina had found Hans, who was employed as second engineer on the steamer.

Paul's gratitude to Christina took a substantial form, in the shape of a neat little cottage just out of the city, where she has made a pretty home for Hans, who, through his new friends, secured a position in a manufacturing establishment. We often see each other, for the "heavenly sweet baby," whose life she saved, is the darling of Christina's heart.

I have heard that a hotel has been rebuilt at Last Island, and that people go there. But one tragedy spoiled me of its insecurity. The island has too recently come up out of the sea not to be reclaimed by it time and again until many years have passed.—The Household.

Chalcedony.

"Here is something new and neat and sure to be popular," said a dealer in crockery ware and china to a Mail and Expressman.

"It is called chalcedony, and is the latest product of the kiln."

It was a beautiful piece of ware and looked as if it was cut from agate. There were the same pretty veinings, fractures and seeming cracks with gold moulding.

"The manufacturers are turning it out in all sorts of shapes and for every kind of use," continued the man, "and it is finding considerable favor."

"Here you see is a complete dinner set from soup to coffee. These white and gold pieces are for soup and meat and then, of course, these plates with the fish designs are for the fish. The same idea, you see, is carried out with the plates for game, all of them being decorated with birds and things of that kind, and then here we have the salad dish like a cabbage lettuce leaf and little lettuce leaf plates to match."

"Makes a very dainty set, doesn't it? Oh, there are constant novelties in our business as in all others and changes occur continuously. Glassware is being decorated now, too, with garlands and wreaths and other things, but it will never crowd out cut glass. That has a field entirely its own."—New York Mail and Express.

A Quick Reply.

In one of the kindergartens the teacher was endeavoring to familiarize the children with the words "cold" and "hot" at sight without spelling them by letters. When she asked them what they would get if they went out of doors in winter without their coats and pointed at the word, they caught the cue at once and answered "cold" instantly, but "hot" proved a puzzler for a moment.

"Now, Mary," said the teacher to the little girl in the end seat, "suppose that you were standing right close up in front of a great big fire, just flaming and flaring and burning and blazing away—what would you get?"

"I'd get right away from there," replied the child in a matter of fact tone that upset the instructor for the afternoon.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Alive With Snakes.

The Isles of Shoals, mere rocks standing ten miles from New Hampshire coast in a cold sea, are alive with snakes. On a warm day one will see dozens of them running in and out of the boggy places or sunning themselves on the bare ridges. They are nothing to be afraid of, however, for they are of only one variety—the common little green snake, that seldom grows to a length of two feet.

THE FATAL GOLD MINE.

CHEROKEE INDIANS CAREFULLY GUARD ITS SECRET.

Only One White Man Ever Saw It, and He Paid for the Sight With His Life.

IT appears from a dispatch which was sent out from Wichita the other day that there is to be another attempt to locate what are sometimes characterized as the fabled gold mines of the Indian Territory. Many people have faith in the existence of these mines, while many more smile when the subject is broached, and are inclined to think that they have no existence outside of the fertile imaginations of the space-writers. But I belong to the first-mentioned class, and feel that I have the best reasons for my belief, says a Pueblo (Col.) correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Many years ago a white man, whose name has been long ago forgotten, an adventurer with more daring than prudence, stumbled upon the mine, when there was not a white settlement within hundreds of miles. He was not a miner, but had found the quartz, filled with native gold, cropping out of the ground in a most unexpected location, and although he was entirely alone and without facilities for mining, as it is usually conducted, had taken out and separated from the quartz within the course of a few days more of the precious metal than he could carry.

Realizing that he had made a discovery that would give him wealth beyond the wildest dreams of avarice, he determined to retrace his steps to a settlement, organize a small party and return, fully equipped for working the lead and taking away the gold. He filled his pockets and his hunting pouch with the virgin metal and started for civilization, first carefully noting the landmarks, that he might have no trouble in guiding his party to the spot upon his return.

He had got some twenty miles away from the locality when he was discovered by a party of Indians, some ten or fifteen in number. They took him in charge and conducted him into the presence of one of their principal chiefs, to whom he told the story of his discovery. The old chief listened patiently, and, realizing that this was an important matter, called certain of the sub-chiefs into council. He made the first speech to them, and called their attention to what had first occurred to him—that if the gold-hunter were allowed to return to the haunts of white men with his precious burden their country would immediately be overrun with miners, their hunting spoiled and their tribe eventually forced to vacate their accustomed range.

The Indians were at that time peaceable, and were extremely averse to taking an action which would precipitate trouble with the whites, who were just commencing to plant feeble settlements in the lower Kansas counties, just north of the Osage and Cherokee Nations. Yet it was a serious matter, for it seemed almost impossible to allow the white man to return to civilization and spread the news of his wonderful find, of which every one else, even the Indians themselves, had been in utter ignorance up to that time. It meant all manner of evil for the red men, and the matter was carefully discussed pro and con by the heads of the tribe, the council lasting far into the night. The decision was at last arrived at that it was better that one life should be taken than that the peace of the whole tribe be destroyed. And so, for none other than prudential reasons, the council passed the sentence of death upon the hapless discoverer of the mine. The result of the deliberation was, however, kept from him at first, and he was induced to guide a small party to the locality of his find. Three of the leading chiefs of the tribe were of the party, and under their direction all traces of the lead were covered up, lest some other white man straying through the country in search of pelts might rediscover it. Then the unfortunate white man was executed on the spot—not by torture, however, but in the most merciful manner—and the party, being far from home, struck camp for the night. Far in the night, when all the others were asleep, the three chiefs arose, having secretly determined upon the course before leaving the council, and with their keen hunting knives treacherously took the lives of their brothers, also, lest in an unguarded moment one of them might divulge the fact that such an enormously rich mine existed, and all the ills which it was so earnestly desired to avoid be thus precipitated. The bodies were buried near the mine, and the three chiefs, after taking upon themselves an oath of secrecy, returned to the tribe, telling I know not what story to account for the non-appearance of their companions.

By this course the secret of the location was left with the three leading chiefs, who, upon their deathbeds, transmitted it to their eldest sons. And so it has been passed down ever since, never more than three being in possession of the knowledge at one time. But no one of them has ever dared to attempt to work the mine or profit by their knowledge.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The diamond drill is pointed with black diamonds.

A whale develops 145 horse power when it flops its tail.

Intense melancholy amounting to mania is sometimes caused by intense heat.

The condor, when rising from the earth, always describes circles in the air and can rise in no other way.

Some of the Comstock mines are so deep that no means have as yet been devised to overcome the excessive heat.

England reports a ten-ton cutter about to be built of the new metal. The theory is that an aluminum hull, with the usual lead keel, ought to be light and stable.

Comfort for the fat and the lean can be derived from some recent medical statistics which show that at the age of thirty-six lean men become fatter and fat men leaner.

Cocoanut butter is now being made at Mannheim, Germany. The method of manufacture was discovered by Doctor Schluk, a chemist, at Ludwigs-hafen. It is said that the butter is very nourishing and will soon be placed in the London market.

It has been estimated that the firing of a small pistol sets free about 600 foot-pounds of energy, while a watch consumes only about 1-54,000,000 of a horse power. The energy of a bullet would be sufficient, therefore, to keep the time for two years.

The Government of Queensland has decided to establish a bacteriological and pathological institute in Brisbane for the special study of diseases peculiar to stock in that colony, and an effort is being made to secure as director a member of the Pasteur Institute.

There is a demand for a type writer for travelers, the machine to be of the better class, or two-handed, and not to weigh over eight or ten pounds. The type writer has become a necessity for many traveling men, and a light, portable machine would find many purchasers.

A scientific paper describes how to make ice on a small scale. Touch the convex side of a watch crystal upon water so as to leave a drop hanging on the glass. Pour a little ether into the convex, and blow upon it. The rapid evaporation of the ether will render the glass so cold that the drop of water will be frozen.

An European dentist is said to have had great success in curing toothache within five or six minutes, and often in less time, by applying one pole of an electrostatic machine to the troublesome tooth and the other pole to the body of the patient. In seventy-six cases thus treated by him only three are said to have been unsatisfactory.

How water, commonly called sap, necessary to the life of a tree, passes from the roots to the topmost leaf and evaporates is a problem not yet solved by botanists. It is known that the ascent is made chiefly in cavities in the sap-wood only, the heart and bark serving other purposes. That is the extent of our knowledge of the matter. Beyond is mere conjecture, and every theory yet advanced has failed to stand the test of experiment.

Split Came With Their Teeth.

There is one booth in Jackson Park that escapes the collector of the department of concessions. Because its profits are devoted to entertainments in woman's building the salesroom conducted by the board of lady managers escapes the twenty-five per cent. tax. The booth did a rushing business last week, selling over \$1000 worth of goods. They are sent by the woman's exchanges of all large towns and cities, and articles are replaced as fast as sold.

Some "nests" of baskets made by two Attakpas Indian women are attracting much attention. These two old women, who are both over eighty years, are the only full-blood survivors of the Attakpas tribe, which many years ago was numerous and powerful in Southern Louisiana, where these women live. They found much difficulty in making these "nests"—each basket growing smaller as it approaches the center—because they have lost most of their teeth, by means of which the cane is split. The work is exquisitely fine, distinctly Egyptian in design, and each "nest" represents two years' patient labor.—Chicago Herald.

An English Artist's Luck.

Lee Stanton, an English painter, bought a leather valise at the Grand Trunk Railroad Sale of unclaimed baggage for two dollars. On opening it he found 107 shares in the Western Gas Improvement Company, of Chicago, fully paid up and worth \$107,000. The valise was the property of Louis Halbetstadt, who died in Brookville, Canada, in October, 1891, of alcoholism. He went to Brookville from Naperville, Ill. A large sum of money and some jewelry, which he was known to have had just prior to his death, were missing and it was believed at the time that he had been robbed.—Atlanta Constitution.

Luck may be defined as that which enables our neighbors to surpass ourselves.—Puck.

At the last session of the Legislature a bill was passed extending the term of office of Chief Burgess to three years instead of one, and giving him the authority to veto bills. This section relating to this last clause which will be a decided innovation, reads as follows:

Section 3. Every ordinance and resolution which shall be presented to the chief Burgess of such borough; if he approves he shall sign it, but if he shall not approve he shall return it with his objections to said council at the next regular meeting thereof, when said objections shall be entered at large upon the minutes, and said council shall proceed to a reconsideration of such ordinance or resolution. If after such reconsideration two-thirds of all the members elected to said council shall vote to pass such ordinance or resolution it shall become and be of as full force and effect as if said Chief Burgess had signed it, but in such cases the votes of the members of council shall be determined by the yeas and nays and the names of the members voting shall be entered on the minutes of said Council; Provided, That when the number of councilmen is less than nine a majority of council and one vote more shall be required to pass an ordinance over the veto. If such ordinance or resolution shall not be returned by the Chief Burgess at the next regular meeting of said Council thereafter, the same shall likewise become and be in as full force and effect as if he had signed it; Provided, That before any ordinance shall come into force and effect as aforesaid, the same shall be recorded in the borough ordinance book with the certificate of the secretary and advertised as heretofore required by law.

As an after-dinner pill, to strengthen the stomach, assist digestion, and correct any bilious tendencies, Ayer's pills are considered the best. Being sugar-coated, they are as agreeable as any confection, and may be taken by the most delicate.

It is encouraging to know that while the whole country has been talking about good roads one locality has been faithfully at work supplying itself with these essentials of civilization. This is Essex county, N. J. The June number of the Good Roads magazine shows that that county has built thirty-eight miles of road with a twelve-inch Telford pavement and varying in width from 80 to 100 feet. These roads radiate out from Newark connecting with the outlying towns and villages. They cost \$1,700,000 for construction and right of way and were paid for by issuing county bonds. They have been found a good investment and well worth the money spent on them. If any other locality is hesitating about making the same improvements it can study with profit the effect in Essex county of good roads and the prosperity that has come in their train.

The new dog tax law repeals the act of 1889, and will be a great relief to school boards all over the State, but puts more work on the county commissioners, and also on city councils. The new dog tax will be levied by the county commissioners, assessed by the incoming assessors for 1894. Under it all female dogs may be assessed at a sum not exceeding \$4, and all male dogs at not more than \$2.

Anyone refusing to return his or her dog to the assessor, may be fined or imprisoned, as is the case under failure to return any other taxable property; or under the direction of the county commissioners the dog not returned may be killed by the constables of the township, borough or city. This tax will be laid during the coming assessment of all taxes. So be prepared either to kill Rover or have him assessed and pay the tax on him.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction, N. C. Schaeffer, has decided that the new free-text-book law goes into effect at once. He has rendered a decision that it is the duty of the directors to make provision for furnishing and equipping the schools with the text books and supplies generally needed by pupils for daily use in the schools, such as slate pencils, paper, pens, ink, tablets, &c.; that while it is no doubt wise to urge pupils to use their own books, and that in all the required branches of study books are to be provided by the directors, and for all grades of the public schools, including the high school.

During the dog-day season, the drain of nervous and vital energy may be counteracted by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In purifying the blood, it acts as a superb corrective and tonic, and enables the system to defy malarial and other climatic influences.

The Hanover Herald says: On Monday, sparks from the engine of the P. R. R. train that reaches Hanover from Littlestown at 10:48 a. m., set fire to the dry grass on the lot belonging to the estate of the late Jeremiah Melborn, in Conewago township, near Hanover, and burned over the whole five acres and also over a small part of a field belonging to Geo. W. Sell. Over 400 fence rails on the Melborn tract and about 50 belonging to Mr. Sell were destroyed. The fire burned fiercely, threatening the buildings of John Blettner. A large force of people worked energetically over an hour carrying water with buckets to subdue the conflagration.

The Geiser Company, of Waynesboro, with a capital of \$750,000, will close this evening to remain so until the financial condition of the country improves. Orders are not wanting but as they are from the most unsettled part of the country, it was thought best to close down until times improve. Over 500 employees are thrown out of employment.

Samuel Little, of Columbia, a brakeman on the Cornwall railroad, was instantly killed on Saturday night at Mt. Hope by being struck, by an overhead bridge and knocked under the cars. A short time ago he came east from Montana. His wife and child were killed in a railroad wreck.

The Hanover Record of Wednesday evening says: Tuesday evening a gang of railroad employees, under orders from Supt. Scott, of W. M. railroad, cut down and hauled out of the county, four of the Trolley Co.'s poles on McSherrystown avenue. The Trolley Co. intend replacing the poles this afternoon, and an exciting time is expected.

Disobeying the Sherman Law.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—For the first time since the passage of the Sherman silver law the treasury last month failed to buy the full quota of 4,500,000 ounces of silver. The total purchase for the month was 2,384,000 ounces, leaving a shortage of 2,116,000 ounces. The amount purchased yesterday was 216,000 ounces at the counter figure of \$0.7090 per ounce.

A Triple Lynching.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Aug. 1.—Handy Keigler, Tom Preston and Will Thompson, all colored, whom it was alleged committed an assault upon Mrs. S. Fichtler, wife of a farmer, were taken from the sheriff at Swansea early in the morning and hanged to a tree. No confession could be extorted from either of them.

An Electric Railway Chartered.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 1.—The Suburban Railway company, of West Chester, capital \$400,000, was chartered to build an electric line sixty-five miles long. It is to run through the principal streets of West Chester to Kennett Square, Paoli, Glen Lock, Haverford, Overbrook and Philadelphia.

Charged with Drowning His Child.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Aug. 2.—Harry Johnson, married, has been committed to jail to await the action of the coroner's jury in the case of his 5-year-old child, whose body was found in the Lehigh river. Johnson is believed to have committed the deed to hide his shame.

Death from a Rat's Bite.

ALLENTOWN, July 31.—Blood poison as the result of a bite by a rat inflamed three months ago on Mame Keating, aged 17, caused her death at the home of her parents, at Iron Bridge, near this city.

STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS

Closing Quotations of the Philadelphia and New York Exchanges.

New York, Aug. 1.—In the stock market today there was a sharp advance in stocks. Closing bids: Lehigh Valley..... 35 3/4 W. N. Y. & Pa... 3 3/4 Pennsylvania..... 48 H. & B. T. com... 33 Reading..... 12 3/4 H. & B. T. pref... 40 3/4 St. Paul..... 50 3/4 Erie..... 10 3/4 Lehigh Nav..... 47 D. L. & W..... 181 Reading g. m. 48 3/4 N. Y. Central... 98 Reading 1st pf 68 3/4 West Shore..... 96 1/4 Reading 2d pf 58 3/4 Lake Erie & W. 18 Reading 3d pf 58 3/4 New Jersey Cen 10 3/4 N. Y. & N. E..... 18 Del. & Hudson. 107 3/4

General Markets.

New York, Aug. 1.—State and western flour dull, unsettled; low extras, \$1.00; city mills, patents, \$1.25; fair to fancy, \$2.45; Minnesota clear, \$2.50; patents, \$4.45; super-fine, \$1.75; city mills, \$3.80; winter wheats, low grades, \$1.50; patents, \$3.40; straight, \$3.20; rye mixtures, \$2.10; fine, \$1.70; southern dull, weak; common to fair extras, \$2.10; good to choice do., \$1.15; rye easy; superfine, \$2.00; wheat active, steady; August, 65 3/4; September, 67 3/4; October, 69 3/4; December, 71 3/4; May, 82c; rye weak, dull; western, 64c; corn dull, easier; August, 48 3/4; September, 49 3/4; October, 47 3/4; No. 2, 49 3/4; oats dull, lower; August, 27 3/4; September, 27 3/4; state, 30 3/4; western, 30 3/4.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1.—Beef steady, quiet; extra mess, \$7.50; family, \$10.12; pork quiet, steady; new mess, \$10.87 1/2. Lard dull, weak; steam rendered, \$9.60. Butter steady, unchanged; New York dairy, 16 3/4; western dairy, 16 1/4; eggs, 20c; New York creamery, 19 1/4; western do., 19 1/4; imitation do., 16 1/2. Cheese fair demand; New York, large white, 8 3/4; do. colored, 8 1/4; do. small, 8 1/4; part skims, 14 1/4; full skims, 15 1/4. Eggs quiet, steady; New York and Pennsylvania, 16 1/4; western, 14 1/4.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 1.—Flour dull, unchanged. Wheat unsettled, higher. Corn dull, easy; white corn, by sample, 50c; yellow, do., 48c. Rye slow, Hay active; good to choice timothy, \$18.50; cotton nominal; middling, 8 3/4. Provisions quiet. Butter steady; creamery, fancy, 21c; do. fair to choice, 19 1/2; do. imitation, 18c. Eggs steady at 19c.

Live Stock Markets.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., Aug. 1. Cattle slow at yesterday's prices. Hogs slow; medium and light weights, \$5.75; extreme heavy, \$5.75; do. 69. Sheep steady to strong at yesterday's prices.

The new law passed by the last legislature relating to married women provides that a married woman may have the same right and power as an unmarried person to acquire, use, lease and dispose of property, but she may mortgage or convey her real estate unless her husband joins. She may also make any contract in writing or otherwise which is necessary, appropriate, convenient or advantageous to the exercise or enjoyment of her rights of property, but she may not become accommodation endorser, maker, guarantor or surety for another. She may sue and be sued civilly, but she may not sue her husband except for a divorce or to protect or recover her separate property when deserted or refused support, and he may sue her for divorce or to protect or recover his property when deserted by her. In suits between husband and wife both shall be competent witnesses, but cannot testify to confidential communications unless by agreement. She may dispose by will all her property, but the husband's right as tenant by courtesy shall not be affected. The act of June 3, 1887, and all other inconsistent acts are repealed by this act, which was approved June 8, 1893.



A Bright Lad,

Ten years of age, but who declines to give his name to the public, makes this authorized, confidential statement to us:

"When I was one year old, my mamma died of consumption. The doctor said that I, too, would soon die, and all our neighbors thought that even if I did not die, I would never be able to walk, because I was so weak and puny. A gathering formed and broke under my arm. I hurt my finger and it gathered and threw out pieces of bone. If I hurt myself so as to break the skin, it was sure to become a running sore. I had to take lots of medicine, but nothing has done me so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It has made me well and strong." T. D. M., Norcatur, Kans.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

NOTICE.

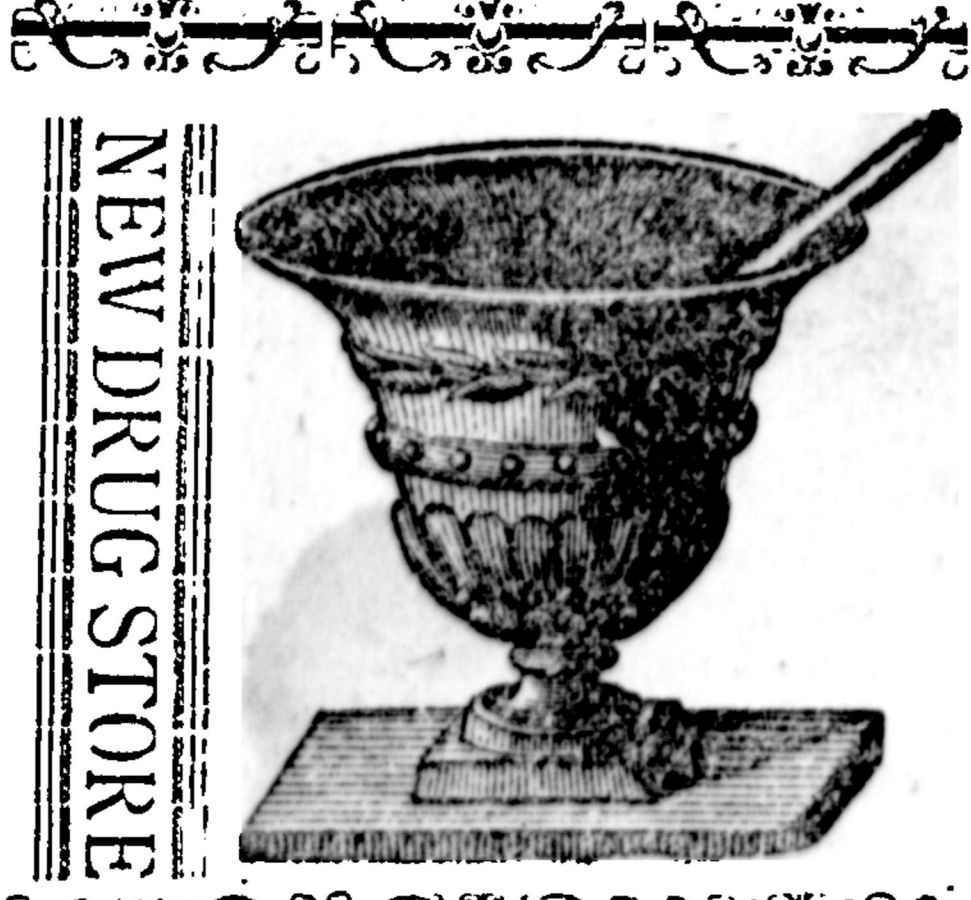
The public are hereby notified that my wife, Emma J. Wolf, has left my bed and board without my consent, and without any cause or reason, leaving to me, I therefore notify all persons that I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her. Given under my hand and seal this 27th day of July, 1893. MILTON WOLF. Hamilton township, Adams county, Pa.

NOTICE.—This is to notify the public that a Dura Uolse now 10 years old in possession of J. J. Reynolds, Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., is my property, and all persons are cautioned not to in any way bargain or trade for the same. HENRY RAFFENBERGER, Tyrone township.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration on the estate of William D. Emmert, late of New Oxford borough, Adams county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing at York Springs, Pa. Any persons knowing themselves to be indebted upon book account, will settle the same at the store of said deceased. Any person otherwise indebted, will settle the same with the undersigned, and persons holding claims against said estate will present them to me. GEO. W. EMMERT, Administrator. 21 July 93. York Springs, Pa.

THE GENERAL PUBLIC!



J. W. Barnitz,

having purchased the Drug store from E. G. Cook, respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. An entire new stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Hair Brushes, Fancy Articles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, &c., such as are kept in a first-class drug store. All articles will be sold at reasonable rates.

Neatly Printed and Bound
BLANK RECEIPTS
for sale cheap at this office.

PRICE CUT

Lace Curtains!

Ingrain Carpets!

Tapestry Carpets!

Body Brussel Carpets!

A full stock yet to select from. The reductions amount to 20 per cent. and more.

SEE LEADERS;

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

MID-SUMMER Reduction Sale to clear out Broken Lots. We have made the prices so low that they must sell at once.

Dress Genghams that were 6 and 8 cts., now 5 cts.

Dress Goods that were 15 and 18 cts, now 10 cts.

Ladies' Shirt Waists that 75c. and \$1, now 25c.

Children's two piece suits that were \$1, now 50 cts.

Boys' 3-piece suits that were \$3.50, now \$2.50.

Men's Suits that were \$6.00, now \$4.00.

As the above lots are limited the early buyers get the pick.

E. C. STOCK,

SWARTZ BUILDING, NEW OXFORD.



The business of Wm. D. Emmert, dec'd, will be continued by G. W. Emmert, Administrator, and as the stock must be sold bargains will be offered to all who will call and examine goods.

G. W. EMMERT, Adm'r,

N. W. CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

THE ADAMS COUNTY
MUTUAL
LIVE STOCK
Insurance Company

having obtained a charter, has organized for business. It proposes cheap and reliable insurance on Horses and Cattle and

HAS COME TO STAY!

Application for insurance may be made to either of the following officers and Directors. E. W. STAHLKY, President, Mummaburg. W. H. DECHERT, Vice Pres., New Chester. J. Frank Hartman, Director, Mummaburg. J. L. Brown, Director, Cashtown. John Hartman, Director, Two Taverns. Geo. M. Smith, Director, Heidlersburg. M. A. Yeats, Director, Bendersville. The office of the company is in Mummaburg, Adams county, Pa. DAVID MCGREW, Secretary.

The Item's
JOB WORK,

always gives satisfaction

HENRY C. BLAIR'S
Digestive Tablets

ARE A SURE
CURE FOR
INDIGESTION,
ACID STOMACH,
HEART-BURN
&c.

They contain the Anti-Acid Elements of the popular and old-fashioned Soda Blist, with the food-digestive properties of Pure Pepsin, and the fat-emulsifying principle of the Pancreas, a combination calculated to promptly relieve the various forms of indigestion and its consequences.

They are put up in substantial metal cases, of convenient size and shape to carry in the vest pocket, thereby affording a remedy always at hand when needed.

We will send a package to any address on receipt of 25 cents in P. O. stamps. TRY THEM!

HENRY C. BLAIR,
WALNUT AND 8TH STS.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE ITEM

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates—liberal reductions to those advertising by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest hand-bill or poster—done with dispatch, at the lowest rates.

OFFICE in Sunday's Hall, (second floor,) adjoining the Eagle Hotel, Centre Square.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 4, 1893.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Advertise your real estate in the ITEM.

The apple crop will be a short one this season.

Barnum's circus will be in York on the 29th inst.

Another train will be put on the Berlin Branch shortly.

At all seasons of the year an attractive advertisement pays.

Salem Sunday school will hold their annual picnic on Saturday, Aug. 5.

At Emigsville, York county, the force of the storm last Wednesday was very violent.

Henry Musselman, of Hamilton township, has been drawn as juror for the August term of the U. S. Circuit Court.

The Bonneauville picnic on Tuesday was a grand success. The attendance was large and a goodly sum was realized.

The M. E. Sunday school of Hanover held their annual picnic at the iron railroad bridge, near town, on Tuesday.

Geo. Naugle, of Fairfield, and Geo. Andrews, of Hamilton twp., have received notices of the suspension of their pensions.

The bell of the new Lutheran church at McSherrystown was put in place last Tuesday. It weighs 1100 pounds and is of fine tone.

The O. E. Societies of Abbottstown, New Oxford and East Berlin are making arrangements to run an excursion to Gettysburg on the 24th inst.

The Rev. P. E. Heimer has been elected pastor of the Abbottstown Reformed church, which includes the Reformed congregation at this place.

Geo. C. Stable, of near Mt. Alto, recently captured the champion bee. It had combs fifteen feet long and contained two hundred pounds of honey.

Edward King, of Hamilton township, has purchased the home of Geo. Pressel in said township, for \$1,000, and intends to build a new house thereon.

The Reformed Mite Society of New Oxford will hold an Ice Cream and Cake Festival on the Parsonage Lawn, on Saturday evening, Aug. 12th. All are invited.

William Little, of Hanover, lost another big hog on Saturday, which weighed 250 pounds. This makes two hogs and two horses that he has lost in six months.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Lutheran church will hold an ice cream social at the residence of Mr. Jno. N. Hersh, on Pitt street, on Saturday evening, Aug. 5.

Abram Meale, of Huntington twp., was thrown forcibly from a mowing machine recently, by coming in contact with a stump, but fortunately escaped the knives.

Grasshoppers are reported to be doing great damage to the crops in North Middleton and Frankford townships, Cumberland co. There are armies of them on the north side of the Conodoguinet.

The poles for the Hanover and McSherrystown trolley have been erected, the rails are being laid and two frame sheds have been built in Hanover in which to store the cars.

A very pretty night blooming series was to be seen at the residence of the Misses Gallagher, on Pitt street, Sunday evening. The plant had seven buds all of which were fully open about half past ten o'clock. This same plant bloomed last year.

St. Paul's Lutheran church, Sunday, Aug. 6.—Sunday school 8:30, morning service 9:45, Y. P. S. C. E. 6, p. m., topic: "The Blessedness of Giving." Mr. Seright Wolf, leader, evening service 7:45. Preaching services to be conducted by Rev. E. Menges.

Accidents.

Friday, Miss Caroline Alwine, living near the Berlin junction, met with what might have been a serious accident. She was driving a cow to water, when the animal ran at her, striking her in the face with her horns and inflicting a wound above the nose and another near one of her eyes.

Harvey Raffensperger, of Arendtsville, had his ankle badly sprained one day last week.

Last Tuesday evening, Solomon Taylor, of Menallen township, was badly injured in a runaway accident.

The Star says: Sunday morning as Clayton Hoke's team of ponies was waiting at the Reading station for the arrival of the train, one of the ponies got his feet over the pole. The driver, a lad, was unable to control them and they started to run. He was thrown out and his back slightly injured. The horses continued to run and in front of J. F. Miller's store they collided with a buggy, driven by Mrs. W. F. Gilliland, of Cumberland twp., who was on her way to church. By the force of the collision, Mrs. Gilliland's buggy was upset and she was thrown over the iron hitching pole. Fortunately she was unhurt, except for the shock and a few bruises on the elbow. The buggy was badly broken. The Hoke team was finally caught without much damage to either horses or surrery.

Thursday evening Alexander O'Neal of Gettysburg was out horse-back riding. While going up Baltimore street at a smart gait with loose rein, the horse stumbled and Alexander was pitched over his head. When picked up he was unconscious and the one side of his face was badly cut by stones.

On Friday morning, Wm. Bixler, a student who is spending the summer in Gettysburg, met with a painful accident on the trolley on the Emmitsburg road. He was riding with a party of young ladies, one of whom lost her hat. The car was running backwards, and as he was leaning out looking for the hat, his head struck a pole, which at that point is very near the track. He received quite a cut on the back of his head and suffered from a slight concussion of the brain.

The west wall of the power house of the Hanover Electric Heat, Light and Power Co., at the west end, was blown down by the wind last Wednesday afternoon. No one was hurt.

An excursion from York to Bay Ridge over the Eastern Extension of the Western Maryland on Wednesday carried 1,900 people. It is thought the road will be in running order by the 1st of September, when two trains a day will be run.

While attempting to board a W. M. train from which he had been ejected, Charles Weaver, of Shippensburg, fell under the wheels and was killed at Chambersburg, Friday evening. He had got on the wrong train, but tried to board it a second time.

David Little, of Hendrix's Station, was again visited by bad luck one day last week. When commencing to thrash his oats, a bumble-bee nest happened to be under the horse power; the bees stinging the horses so badly that they ran away, breaking the machine to pieces. The driver, Edward Brown, had a narrow escape.

M. E. church, Sunday, Aug. 6th.—Sunday school at 9 a. m.; Preaching at 10 a. m., by Rev. Frank McDaniel, subject, "God's Care for His Children." Class service at 1 p. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m., subject, "A Faithful Witness." Preaching at 7:30 p. m., subject, "Agrippa's Reply." Service will not exceed one hour. Prayer-meeting on Thursday evening. You are cordially invited to the mid-week service. Come, and bring your Bibles.

On Friday as workmen were engaged in digging a foundation for a stable on the lot of Mr. Levi Mumper, Stratton street, the bones of a soldier were uncovered. Mr. Robert Armor, who lives near, said that during the battle a dead man was carried there and buried. She understood he was a Georgia officer. Some years ago a skull was upturned near the spot, and as these bones had none to them, it is supposed that it belonged to them. The remains were placed in a box and reinterred.—Compiler.

The recent dastardly performances in the Lower Bermudian neighborhood has broken out in a new vicinity, the Idaville neighborhood being now afflicted with similar depredations. On several occasions recently the team of A. D. Bower has been tampered with whilst visiting in that section, several spokes having been broken in his buggy and his harness deranged. He has also received several threatening anonymous letters. He has strong suspicion as to the identity of the guilty parties, and as soon as he is able to secure sufficient proof will make it hot for them.—Comot.

A Professor Elected.

The Board of trustees of the Lutheran Theological Seminary held an important special session at Gettysburg on Tuesday, with over fifty members in attendance. The Rev. Dr. T. C. Billheimer, of Reading, was elected to the Professorship of German and Hebrew to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Rev. Dr. C. A. Hay. Dr. Billheimer graduated from Pennsylvania College in the class of '65, and from the seminary to which he now returns as one of the faculty in 1867. Since 1877 he has been the pastor of St. Matthew's Lutheran church, of Reading, previous to which he served at Shippensburg, Pittsburg and other places. Dr. Billheimer is a noted Hebrew scholar and is regarded as better qualified for the chair than any man in the Lutheran church.

The board also decided that the new building, which will be erected at the earliest possible moment shall cost from \$25,000 to \$30,000. Various plans were submitted to the Building Committee, but no choice has as yet been made.

Hicks for August.

Prof. Irl W. Hicks in his predictions of the weather for August says: A temporary abatement in heat after last storms in July, will be renewed on and about the second and 3d, with many threatening clouds. As we enter period 8 to 12, look for about the hottest spell of the summer; Vulcan, Mercury, Venus, Moon and Saturn, all bear on the period. Hard storms, or phenomenal heat, changing suddenly to very cool must result. The same conditions will exist for the reactionary days, 14 and 15. Stubborn heat with much tendency to hard electrical storms and heavy local rains, or "water spouts," are more than probable from 19 to 23. Watch all heavy clouds. Cooler from 23 to about 24 and 27, at which time warmer with storms. Month ends warm with storms starting in the west. Many earthquake indications in August.

Sheriff Sales.

Sheriff Stoner on Friday sold the following properties:

A lot of ground in Bonneauville, improved with a 1½ story log house, belonging to Julian C. Hagarman, to Ephraim Miller at 60.

No. 1, lot of ground in McSherrystown, improved with a 1½ story frame house, to F. X. Smith at \$100; No. 2, a lot in Conowago township, to same at \$100. Both the properties of H. Louisa Brodis.

A tract of land in Huntington twp., improved with a two story frame house, belonging to H. A. Jenkins, to John W. Wierman, at \$52.50.

A lot of ground at Bendersville Station, property of Matilda Harris, to F. A. Asper for \$5.

The Prohibition Ticket.

The Prohibitionists of the county have succeeded in completing their ticket, which is as follows: Sheriff, W. A. McIlhenny, of Straban township; Register and Recorder, H. S. Montfort, Straban township; County Treasurer, Cyrus S. Griest, Butler township; Clerk of the Courts, George E. Sterner, Freedom township; County Commissioners, Daniel Delap, Menallen township, and Louis Heiges, York Springs; Director of the Poor, Hamilton W. Forrest, Littlestown; Auditors, G. W. Wortz, Hamilton township, and Wm. C. Scott, Freedom twp.

Robbed by Tramps.

Saturday night, about 10:30 o'clock, Mr. Linnes McKinney, while passing over the commons at Hanover, was knocked down by four or five tramps, and robbed of all the money he had, amounting to about \$17. The tramps were arrested and placed in the Hanover lock-up. They were given a hearing Sunday morning, when McKinney was on hand to identify them. He was unable to say which one struck him and after they had been searched and nothing found on them the officer was obliged to let them go, as nothing could be proven against them. It is supposed they had hidden the money somewhere before they were captured.

On Thursday a strange young bay horse, about 3 years old, was found dead with its throat cut in one of Eli Moore's fields, near Fairfield. None of the neighbors knew the horse.

COUGHING LEADS TO CONSUMPTION. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

During the next few weeks we will sell all goods much below the regular price.

CARVER & LITTLE'S,
Hanover.

FOR SALE.—A good enclosed family Carriage, made to order, in first-class order; will be sold cheap. Inquire at this office.

Personal.

W. A. Boyd, Esq., of Baltimore, spent several days with his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Brown, who has been quite ill for several weeks at her home on Pitt street.

Mr. C. C. Boyd, of Baltimore, visited his sister, Mrs. J. H. Brown.

Mrs. Charles E. Myers and daughter, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia St. William Dill, of York Springs, spent several days in this place.

Miss Beekie Stock, of this place, visited friends at Hanover last week.

Prof. John McGuire left this place Monday morning for Chicago and the World's Fair.

Rev. C. E. Wehler and family, of Manheim, Lancaster county, are visiting the Reverend gentleman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wehler, on East High street.

Mr. George Fickes and family, of Glen Rock, were visiting the family of Mr. Henry Myers, on High street, during the week.

Mr. Rose and Miss Litchfield, of Baltimore, visited Mrs. H. K. Schnell, this place.

Mrs. Andrew Diehl and daughter Anna, of Columbus, Ohio, are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Rev. O. Heimer, of Nazareth, filled the pulpit in the Reformed church on Sunday evening. He has accepted a call from the congregation and expects to commence his labors among them about the 1st of September.

Mrs. Dr. Hendrix and Miss Sue Himes left Monday morning on a visit to Northfield, Mass.

Mrs. Anna Small, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Smith, of York, visited Mrs. Chas. Robinson, of Pitt street, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Plimyer, of York, and Mrs. M. L. Henderson, of Towson, Md., spent several days with the family of Mr. Harry Plimyer, in this place.

Elmer Haar, of Baltimore, is visiting his parents and friends in town.

Wm. Steffy, of Carlisle street, is visiting at Emmitsburg.

Mr. W. H. Emmert, of this place, left on Tuesday morning for New York, Ocean Grove and other places. He expects to be gone about six weeks.

Miss Duisy Gitt, of Hanover, is the guest of Miss Maud Cashman, this place.

Miss Clara Lipp, of Baltimore, is visiting Miss Vertie Weikert, near town.

James Jamison, of Florida, is visiting his many friends in this place.

Misses Hattie and Annie Allison, and Margie Newman, of York, are stopping with Mrs. D. Ehrhart, Pitt street.

G. L. Fink offers at private sale his desirable property on Hanover street, New Oxford.

Bring your job printing to this office Satisfaction guaranteed.

MARRIED.

July 25, at Abbottstown, Rev. R. H. Clare, Mr. Hamilton F. Phillips, of Mountpleasant twp., and Miss Olive May Eicholtz, of Tyrone twp.

At the same time and place, by the same, Mr. George E. Bollinger, of Straban twp., and Miss Alta F. Eicholtz, of Tyrone twp.

July 28, at the same place, by the same, Mr. Thos. W. Stevens and Miss Jennie M. McIntire, both of near New Oxford.

July 27, in Gettysburg, by Rev. T. J. Barkley, Charles S. Harter, of Lock Haven to Miss Mary E. Earnshaw, of Gettysburg.

July 27, by Rev. J. F. Mackley, Mervin A. Herring, to Laura E. Currens, both of Ortanna.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, 70 cents, &c., 5 cents a line

July 19, in Gettysburg, James Wills, son of John S. and Mary Bridges, of Baltimore, aged 1 year, 3 months and 3 days.

July 27, in Hampton, Mrs. Mary Ann, wife of Jacob Wolfe, aged 66 years, 10 months and 9 days.

By the death of Mrs. Wolfe our hearts have been made sad, but better, she was a mother in Israel. She being one of our class we miss her, but our loss is her eternal gain. The Lord has said to her "come up higher." We mourn not as those who have no hope, let us rather mourn for ourselves. She suffered much bodily pain but was resigned to God's will. In the last hours she would join in with singing the songs of Zion and crossed the river peacefully. One by one we are called to yonder word. What a happy thought that we can meet again around God's bright throne where neither sickness, sorrow, pain or death is felt or feared no more. By the CLASS.

Now is the time to advertise.

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and, if neglected, baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

Samuel Wolf, (formerly with G. A. Klingel,) who recently opened a barber shop in Sunday's building near the Eagle Hotel, has received two entire new rigs of the best style and quality. He is now ready at all times to accommodate the public.

Lane's medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

Try nad. in THE ITEM for trade. It pays.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. T. STRAHAN.

Physician and surgeon, will attend to professional calls night or day. Office on Philadelphia street, near Centre square, New Oxford.

DR. M. D. BISHOP, DENTIST.

Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College. Office in Newman's Building, Frederick St., Hanover. Gas and other administered. Office hours—8 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 4 p. m.

J. L. BUTT.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of panicle building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, &c.; also, to conveying, liens and collections. 22mar89

J. A. KITZMILLER.

(successor to H. B. Woods, Esq.) ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, has removed his office to the second story of Spangler's building, Baltimore street, Gettysburg, Pa., recently occupied by H. B. Woods, Esq. Will attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him.

S. MC. SWOPE.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office on Baltimore street, opposite the court house. 17-2-82

WM. ARCH. MCLEAN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on the first floor in the old property, southwest corner of the Diamond.

G. J. BENNER.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Breuneman's Drug Store.

CHAS. S. DUNCAN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Will continue the practice of law at the office of his father, the late W. A. Duncan, on Baltimore street. All legal business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. 8mar86

WM. P. QUIMBY.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams co., Pa. Office with Hon. David Wills, southeast corner of the Diamond. 12sept80.

C. E. EHRHART.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, HANOVER, Pa. Office—No. 6 Carlisle street. Special attention paid to the Orphans' Courts of York and Adams counties. 2may91.

D. MC CONAUGHY'S

Law, Loan and Real Estate Offices, No. 13 Baltimore St., 1st door, 2d floor, Gettysburg, Pa. In connection with the practice of Law will do a Real Estate and Loan Business. Sale books opened to all desiring to buy Real Estate, without charge for reference. Both parties desiring to purchase and parties desiring to obtain loans will receive prompt attention. Attention given to Pension claims under Act of June 27, 1890, and all other acts, and other claims against the U. S. Government. Also, can furnish desirable investments paying above 6 per cent, guaranteed. Apply personally or by letter to D. MC CONAUGHY, Gettysburg, Pa.

C. W. STONER.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, - Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of the Columbia building on Baltimore street. All legal business will receive prompt attention.

J. L. WILLIAMS.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Office on Baltimore street, with S. Mc Swope, Esq., opposite the Court house.

HOTELS.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford,

GEORGE SUNDAY, Proprietor. House thoroughly refitted and re-furnished. The bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling. 2Jan90.

NATIONAL HOUSE, East Berlin.

WM. SUNDAY, Proprietor. Permanent or transient boarding at reasonable rates. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and an attentive hostler. 22aug89

GLOBE HOTEL, Gettysburg,

F. RANER, Proprietor. This old and well-known Hotel has been recently remodeled, refitted and re-furnished. Will be pleased to accommodate the whole public. Extensive stabling attached. YORK STREET, NEAR THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

CITY HOTEL, Gettysburg,

JOHN E. HUGHES, Proprietor.—This hotel has been rebuilt, and re-furnished with 53 comfortable rooms, private parlors and private dining rooms; hot and cold baths on second floor, free to guests of the house, is within 40 yards of the square of the town; 3 minutes walk from either of the depots. It is among the best conducted hotels in Gettysburg. Strangers, business men, &c. A. R. men and tourists will find it to their advantage to make this hotel their quarters. A full line of battlefield wagons and surreys and first-class guides for the field. Charges reasonable. Livery and feed stables connected with hotel. 21aug91

CENTRAL HOTEL, Gettysburg,

Second floor from Court House. Having purchased, remodeled and refitted the above well known Hotel, I take pleasure in asking you to call and give me a trial. Special rates to jurors and persons attending court.—Satisfaction guaranteed, as I am confident that you will again patronize me after giving me a trial. Table supplied with all the market affords. Respectfully, JAMES O. McCAVITY, Prop.

NATIONAL HOTEL, Littlestown.

GEO. W. KIEFFLE OF J. PROPRIETOR. At the Railroad, on Baltimore street. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all business places. Large sample rooms. Extensive stabling and attentive hostler. Moderate prices.

HOTEL BARKER, Hanover.

C. A. WIESE, Proprietor.—Good accommodations, moderate charges. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. A large, well-fitted sample room. First-class Billiard and Pool Tables. Extensive stabling and shedding attached. CARLISLE

FARM & GARDEN

WHEN A SILO IS INDISPENSABLE.

The silo is indispensable for a winter dairy. And this makes necessary a series of crops most suitable for the purpose. As the main reliance is on corn for the ensilage, there will be little else grown, but the summer feeding of cows is a simple matter. This should be by pasturing, which is the cheapest mode of feeding cows and by far the most convenient, as there will be no time taken up in driving them back and forth, as they will remain in the pasture during the three summer months. It is thus seen that the winter dairy is most economical in every way, and more profitable than ordinary dairying as well.—New York Times.

PRUNING GRAPE VINES.

Many agricultural writers insist that grape vines should only be pruned in the fall or beginning of winter, and undoubtedly that is the best time, but we have pruned in the spring, after the leaves were half grown, without any injury to the vines. We did not cut back as closely as we should have done in the fall, and sometimes one or two of the last joints died, probably from bleeding, but there was no excessive bleeding, and the main vine did not seem to be hurt by it, or the fruit lessened in size or sweetness. It was thought better than to allow a neglected vine to grow too much wood. But we would not care to prune between the formation of the fruit buds and the ripening of the fruit, unless to nip off the ends of branches that are making too much growth.—Boston Cultivator.

MAKE BEST BUTTER.

If dairymen will bear in mind that the best butter pays a profit and the poorest insures a loss, they will have one large foundation stone of dairy economy established. The average grade just pays the cost of production; the poorest grades fall below and the better grade rises above. The profit accrues from the better grades of butter produced from the better grades of cows. For while it is entirely practicable to always make a high grade butter from a low grade cow, it is not possible to secure a profit, because of the small quantity. Neither can a profit be obtained by making large quantities of poor butter. First we need a good cow, then give the cow and her milk good care and success is certain. There is comfort in the fact that it is just as easy to make good butter by good methods as to make poor butter by the "old granny" methods, in fact it is very much easier and ten times more satisfactory.—Orange Judd Farmer.

STEEL OR IRON NAILS.

Since the introduction of steel nails the iron nails have been slow of sale, yet the latter are often palmed off on the purchaser unless steel nails are especially ordered. The wire steel nails cost a trifle more than the square cut steel ones, but are enough better to pay, as the wire nails do not split the timber, or mutilate the fiber of the wood, as does the common nail. A wire nail, if notched, clings to the wood, and for clinching is preferable to the common form of steel nail. As to durability, both will rust away if in an exposed position. Iron nails break when under heavy strain, or when bent at right angles, while those of steel hang with a most wonderful tenacity, and for fencing, and like purposes, should always be used. For shingling, wire nails are best. They do not split or tear away the underside of the shingles, as do the square cut nails of both iron and steel. When driving large steel nails into hard wood, they are liable to bend unless struck squarely.—American Agriculturist.

HOW TO GROOM A HORSE.

The few stable hands who know how to groom a horse properly are generally too indolent to do it. It is quite an art to clean a horse as he should be cleaned, and it is no easy job. For that reason he is seldom groomed as he should be. A groom must be active, strong and experienced. Every inch of the horse, beginning at the head, should be gone over thoroughly with brush, comb and rag.

A man who would not much rather take care of his own horse, provided he has the time, has not true love for the horse. No animal will repay one for care and attention like the horse. He will show it not only in appearance externally, but in health and spirits. Good grooming will do as much in improving the condition of a horse as an additional four quarts of oats per day.

In grooming a horse properly he should be tied from side to side so that he cannot throw his head around and work himself all over the floor, which he is sure to do under the comb if he is not of a disposition too phlegmatic to feel the scratching. A good brush and comb are required, as well as a broomcorn brush for mane and tail. Never use the comb on the horse's head. If he has any spirit at all he will not endure it.

Take the brush in the right hand and the headstall in the left, steady his head while brushing gently, and then with the comb in the left hand curry the neck from behind the ear and the entire right side. Go through the same process on the left side; leave no space untouched. After currying take the brush and brush the hair the wrong way, scraping the brush at intervals with the comb to clean it. Then go the right way with the brush; follow the brush with a woolen rag—rubbing the hair up and then smoothing it. Don't spare elbow grease, and the horse will show his keeping and act as he feels.—Kansas Farmer.

CRIBBING.

Cribbing, otherwise wind-sucking or swallowing air, says the English Live Stock Journal, is a vice peculiar to horses alone. It is a vice which may be checked by mechanical appliances, but is rarely entirely eradicated. The removal of the manger and placing the horse's food upon the ground will not prevent a determined cribber from swallowing air. The sides of the stall he will sometimes utilize for the same purpose, and some horses will crib on their own bodies. Others learn to crib without any support at all. It has been clearly proved that what is known as cribbing is not, as was once thought, an act of belching and expelling gas from the stomach and swallowing air into it.

Horses killed after cribbing have had the gases in their stomachs and intestines subjected to chemical analysis, with the result that pure air has been found. Moreover, other experiments have been made which lead to the same conclusion. An empty bladder inserted in the gullet in a prescribed way is found to be distended with pure air after the act of cribbing. The vice of crib-biting, in the way it is most usually performed, is destructive to the teeth of the horse, and so interferes with the proper mastication of his food. Swallowing air, however, in any way frequently results in serious intestinal troubles—indigestion, flatulency, colicky pains and other ailments. The owner of a cribbing horse is in possession of a troublesome, undesirable animal.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

If pollen is kept dry it will last for years.

Whitewash is a good purifier for the cow stable.

Keep the trees growing if you wish them to succeed.

The harrow is a grand tool to use early in the corn.

Keep the cultivator going every day possible in season.

If honey is kept in a warm, dry place it will never spoil.

In starting an orchard it is best to have only a few varieties.

It is suggested that catnip will repay cultivation for honey alone.

An application of hardwood ashes will supply the potash necessary for the berries.

Ayrshire and Holstein milk does not cream as readily when set as Jersey or Guernsey milk.

A good corn crop will produce more than twice as much food per acre as a heavy hay crop.

The quality and quantity of the milk will be improved if cows are fed and milked regularly.

Crowd the cultivation of corn now on till haying and do not let the grass get too old before cutting.

Fine manure, raked or cultivated in near the surface, will add fertility to the soil and make the plants grow.

At a late honey show in England a large manufactured hive, which could be taken apart, attracted much attention.

One German paper recommends dipping the new queen in liquid honey and then dropping her among the bees.

It is not too late in most parts of the country to get in corn and have it make a pretty fair crop for silage or fodder.

Two crops of hay from the slough will give a hay better relished by stock than one. Cut one early, the other before frost.

Every sheepman should attend the farmers' institutes. If the fair associations do not give sheep a fair show, attend the meetings of the board and tell what they want.

Many people do not like the honey gathered from buckwheat. It is neither so white nor so delicate as clover honey, which, however, it surpasses in richness. Alsike honey has a slight amber tint and is said to taste like basswood honey.

Every mutton raiser, and all are going to be who are not now, should study the local trade of his neighborhood and then go to the city stock yards, slaughter houses, and follow up the carcasses to see where they go, who buys them and who eats them.

No man can tell another how to do a thing that will certainly make as much as it did for him; but almost anybody can tell something that will suggest a new idea that may be turned to advantage. This is what sheep raisers need now a little more than any other class of live stock men.

CAPTURING WILD ANIMALS.

MEN WHO MAKE THIS A REGULAR BUSINESS.

Obtaining Young Lions and Tigers—Simple Methods of Catching Wild Elephants, Sea Lions and Snakes.

THERE are men who make a regular business of catching animals, rearing and training them and disposing of them to whoever will buy. These men send out special messengers to the hunting grounds in Africa and elsewhere. They take with them a lot of small coin to distribute among the natives. In Nubia a very little money will go a long way. On the arrival of the messenger the Kauri negroes form themselves into companies, go out to the neighboring deserts and there disperse in search of the young lions. In order to find the den in which they are suckled and nourished the Kauri aim is to find the spoor or trail of the mother lioness. As she goes in and out of her lair she gradually makes a beaten track which it is not difficult to detect. It is not often that more than one hunter happens upon the same spoor, however, as they are comparatively few and far between.

Having made his discovery, the hunter creeps slowly and cautiously along the bushes. He carries a bundle of assegais or javelins under his arm. At last he reaches the neighborhood of the lair. The lioness scents his approach and starts up with an awful growl. But she is too late. Before she can spring, even before she has caught full sight of the intruder, the assegais, whirled with unerring aim, have penetrated her body. She falls to the ground, gasping, dead. The little lion whelps are too weak and small to offer any defense; the cruel-looking fangs, the terrible claws are only just beginning to bud. They are gathered up by the hunter, who takes them back to his zereba. There they are brought up on the milk of goats. The little ones grow very fond of their foster mothers, and jump and play around them quite as if it were a family party.

Young tigers are obtained in the same way as lions. But leopards and hyenas are frequently caught full grown. They endure captivity a great deal better than other members of the cat family and, being less heavy and powerful, are more readily managed even in their most ferocious moods. In order to catch them huge traps are set. Sometimes these traps are made out of wood, sometimes they are cut out of the solid rock. They act much on the principle of the common mouse trap—that is, they have a hanging door in front of the entrance which is raised by a lever held down by a baited hook. The bait consists of meat. The animal comes in and seizes the bait, the lever flies up, the door shuts down upon him and he is held fast. Once trapped, the hunters, after a fierce struggle, tie his legs together, muzzle him and bear him off in triumph to the zereba.

Sometimes a great hunt is got up and then everything which comes in the way of the Kauri negroes is fair game for slaughter, while all the lairs that are discovered, whatever the parent animal may be, are relieved of their young, and the young become the property of the European messenger who gets up the hunt.

A great party of negroes, armed with assegais and long hunting swords, or sometimes even with guns, collect together. Men mounted on fast horses go ahead to find the game. When they have come across any large animal, such as a rhinoceros, an elephant or a giraffe, they give a signal. The hunters gradually close around the animal in a circle and assail him on all sides with assegais or gun shots. But the game does not die without a struggle. Elephants especially are often very dangerous and turning upon their hunters with wild rage may kill or wound several of them if they do not turn and run.

Wild elephants are often captured in large quantities by a very simple method, especially by the natives of Burmah and Ceylon. First an inclosure called a keddah, or corral, is formed by fencing in a large space of ground with the trunks and branches of trees. On one side only is there an opening. It is the aim of the hunters to drive the wild elephants through this opening into the inclosure. But this can be done only by the aid of thousands of beaters, who make an extensive circuit around the haunts of the elephant. Gradually but surely they narrow the circle, driving the animals before them, until a comparatively small area is completely surrounded by the beaters with the hunted animals in the midst. At last, the beaters with a general rush, screaming at the top of their voices and brandishing lighted torches in their hands, close in upon the elephants. The frightened creatures, seeing no way clear except in the direction of the corral, make for it with all speed and enter the opening. Once they are inside the entrance is barricaded. The entrapped animals rush wildly about in the vain hope of finding a means of escape. At last, completely exhausted, they huddle together in the centre of the corral, and there await motionless the progress of events. A number of tame elephants, each mounted by a

keeper with another man following on foot, are then ridden into the inclosure. Mingling freely with the wild elephants the tame ones put them off their guard, and thus an opportunity is given to the attendant on foot to pass the noose of a rope around each of the four legs of every captive, who is then securely fastened to a tree. The elephant is not as unruly or as unreasonable as the lion or the tiger, and it does not take very long to tame him. He can be transformed in a couple of months or so from a wild roamer of the forests to a patient and docile beast of burden.

Up in the frozen regions of Alaska the sea-lion is hunted in much the same manner as the elephant in the equatorial districts of Asia and Africa. The hunters are the native Aleuts, a species of Esquimaux who inhabit Alaska. They first find one of the rookeries to which the sea-lions betake themselves during the autumn season. These are usually some narrow promontory or strip of land bordering the sea, where the animals congregate in large quantities. The Aleuts well know that their prey cannot be approached by day. They would simply, at the first sight of a man, jump into the ocean and disappear. So the hunters conceal themselves in the neighborhood until a favorable night comes on—a night when the moon is partially obscured by clouds and the wind is blowing from the shore. When the herd of sea-lions are fast asleep with only a waking sentry here and there, the hunters slip down to the beach at low water and proceed to crawl on all fours, Indian fashion, between the sea and the dozing herd. The sentries either do not see them or else in the dim light mistake them for fellow seals. At all events, they rarely give the alarm. Slowly, cautiously the hunters creep along until they have completely intercepted their prey. Then at a given signal from the leader they leap to their feet, shout, yell, brandish their arms, fire off pistols and create a regular pandemonium. The startled sea-lions, roused suddenly from their slumbers, answer with loud roars of dismay and affright and flounder off in all directions.

If their heads happen to be pointed seaward at the moment of awakening, off they go toward the sea; if landward then they follow that course just as blindly and desperately. Nothing can turn them from the straight course. It is the land-turned animals whom the hunters pursue, leaving the others to escape as they please. They follow them with hideous shouts and wild gesticulations, until the poor terrified creatures fall panting, gasping prone upon the earth and at the mercy of their cunning captors. They pen them up in inclosures made only of stakes with a line or two of linen rope stretched in a circle from stake to stake. The stupid sea-lions make no effort to escape through their flimsy bonds. When a sufficient number have been captured on successive nights the whole lot are driven to the Aleut village by means of constant prodding and kicking. There they are slain, a few being reserved for such purchasers as wish for live specimens.

Snakes of various kinds are caught in India and in Africa. Here is how the capture is effected in India. During the dry season the jungle which they infest is set on fire. The snakes dart out in all directions and are caught by the natives in large hand nets, in shape not unlike the nets with which American children catch butterflies. They are then cast into sacks and carried to Calcutta on the shoulders of the natives. At Calcutta they are packed in big boxes, from two or three to fifteen in a box, according to the size of the box and of the snakes, and shipped off to Europe. They need neither food nor drink on the journey, but must be very carefully shielded from cold, which is sure death to them.—New York World.

How Parrots Shaped America's Destiny.

A flight of birds, coupled with a sailor's superstition, robbed Columbus of the honor of discovering the continent. It is a curious but historical fact. When Columbus sailed westward over the unknown Atlantic he expected to reach Zipangu (Japan). After several days' sail from Goumra, one of the Canary Islands, he became uneasy at not discovering Zipangu, which, according to his reckoning, should have been 216 nautical miles more to the east. After a long discussion he yielded to the opinion of Martin Alonso Pinzon, the commander of the Pinta, and steered to the southwest. Pinzon was guided in his opinion solely by a flight of parrots which took wing in that direction. It was good luck to follow in the wake of a flock of birds when engaged upon a voyage of discovery—a widespread superstition among Spanish seamen of that day—and this change in the great navigator's course curiously exemplifies the influence of small and apparently trivial events in the world's history. If Columbus had held to his course he would have entered the gulf stream, have reached Florida, and then probably have been carried to Cape Hatteras and Virginia.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The mahogany boards produced from a single tree recently cut down in Honduras were sold in Europe for \$11,000.

TWILIGHT.

Slowly dies the long June day,
Softly rolls the earth away.
Lovelier light at length divine,
All a dream of misty bloom,
Trembling stars, and golden gloom,
Larger heavens and sweeter shining—
Which is dearer, dusk or day?

Where the glory died the dark,
Lost in light the ruby spark,
Violet gleam, and saffron splendor,
Melt and mingle into one,
When the long June day is done,
All the depths thro' close and tender—
Is it day, or is it dark?

Love! the long June day had life,
Silver showers and sunny strife—
Now its rosy wealth fades o'er us!
Eld's vast twilight fills our eyes,
Yet what freedom of the skies
Parts the star-sown way before us—
Is it death, or is it life?
—Harriet P. Spofford, in Harper's Bazar.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A call to arms—"Come, John, and take the baby."—Troy Press.

Even the worm will turn. If given time, into a butterfly.—Puck.

Little dogs bark the most because that is all they can do.—Texas Siftings.

We don't envy the alligator, although he has a great snap.—Elmira Gazette.

The perpetually irascible man is known by his standing choler.—Boston Courier.

How we all admire the wisdom of those who come to us for advice.—Ram's Horn.

He—"Do you know, darling, I have never kissed any one before?" She—"Well, this is no kindergarten."—Life.

Herdso—"Do you believe in the faith cure?" Saidso—"Yes; one treatment cured all the faith I had."—Vogue.

There are more than a thousand different things made from petroleum, including angels.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"With all her money there is one thing Mrs. Oldgirl doesn't own." "What's that?" "Her age."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"How about this new neighbor—is she agreeable?" "No; she had three new dresses inside of a month."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

He—"Now, darling, what kind of an engagement ring shall I give you?" She—"One that won't fit any other girl's finger."—Detroit Free Press.

"Poor fellow. Did he lose his eyes in the war?" "Oh, no. He tried to pass a woman on the street when she had her umbrella up."—Detroit Tribune.

"Does your teacher get out of temper easily?" "Goodness gracious, no; she has enough to last her if she lives to be 100 years old."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Why is it," she asked, "that stolen kisses are always the sweetest?" "I guess," he replied, "it is because they are taken syrup-titiously."—Boston Courier.

Officer Flynn—"Come, now, if yez don't get away from there I'll run yez in." Boy (peeping through fence)—"Say, cap, if you'll le' me see dis double play out I'll let ye take me to de island fer life."—Puck.

"Is Diggins an old baseball player? I see that he has a mask hanging in his library." "No. He puts that on whenever he wants to have a talk with his wife about cutting down household expenses."—Detroit Free Press.

"Is he a young man of good address?" asked the proprietor when the applicant for a position had left. "I should say so," replied the bookkeeper; "he lives in one of the swellest parts of the city."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Neversee—"What made you tell me he was the carver of his own fortune, when he got every dollar he has by marrying an heiress." Neversee—"Hump! He had to cut out half a dozen fellows to get her, didn't he?"—Buffalo Courier.

Out of Place: "Of course, you have somebody to clean the boots and knives and somebody to do the kitchen—" "Oh, of course, and I send the beds out to be made. I wanted somebody only to be looked at—but you won't do. Good morning."—Judy.

"I tell you," said the proud father as he replaced a letter in its envelope, "that youngster of mine is going to make his mark in literature." "What makes you think so?" "He's only five years old and he writes to me in dialect."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Hichurch (as she gazes out of the window on a rainy Sunday morning)—"Yes; it's true. Providence does temper the wind to the shorn lamb." Mr. Hichurch—"What makes you say so?" Mrs. Hichurch—"Why, my new bonnet didn't come home last night!"—Puck.

Fond Mother—"Here's something about a baby whose head measures twenty-five inches in circumference. Is there any danger of our darling being so deformed?" Skeptical Father—"No, dear; not unless he could understand and believe all the things you say to him."—Tit-Bits.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"My trouble began with inflammatory rheumatism in my left leg above the knee. As a result of poulticing a running sore formed, and I was in terrible condition. In about six months my physician removed a piece of bone, I all the time suffering great pain. I bought a half dozen bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon after I began taking it the sore stopped discharging and healed up." CHARLES W. HAUSER, 23 West Patrick Street, Frederick, Md. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills Cure Sick Headache. 20 cents.

PNU 27

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

KARL'S GLOVER ROOT IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN. CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION. 150 FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.

An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

THE KIND THAT CURES



MRS. P. J. CROMWELL, Esperance, N. Y. A WORLD OF JOY IN FOUR WORDS! "Two Bottles Cured Me!" DANA'S SARSAPARILLA CO. says: "For years I have been troubled with Rheumatism, also Liver and Kidney Trouble. Nothing seemed to help me permanently until I used Dana's Sarsaparilla." This certifies that I know the above Mrs. P. J. Cromwell to be trustworthy, and one upon whose word you can rely. A. H. McKEL, Justice of the Peace. Esperance, N. Y. Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

A Wonderful Patch Plate

A new and scientific principle for mending Tin, Brass, Copper, Iron and Lead, without the use of acid or soldering. One plate costing 10 cents will mend the ordinary leaks, which would cost to repair at any tinmith's from 5 to 10 cents each. Price 15 cents, 2 for 25 cents. Anyone can use it. Full directions with each plate. Address: THE PATCH PLATE CO., 1614 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

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AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE For Indigestion, Biliaryness, Headache, Constipation, Bad Complexion, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. **RIPAN'S TABLETS** act quickly and promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Box of 10 tablets, 10c. Package of 40 tablets, 25c. For free sample address: **WILSON'S CHEMICAL CO., New York.**

DELICATE WOMEN

Or Debilitated Women, should use **BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR**. Every ingredient possesses superb Tonic properties and exerts a wonderful influence in toning up and strengthening her system, by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and vigor guaranteed to result from its use. "My wife, who was bedridden for eight months, after using Bradfield's Female Regulator for two months is getting well." J. M. JOHNSON, Malvern, Ark. Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

TO CLEAN WHITE SILK LACE.

There are two well-known recipes for cleaning white silk lace. One is to wind it around a piece of wood, like a piece of broom-handle, or a glass bottle, and to soak it all night in warm castile soapsuds and milk; rinse in warm water, soak in soap and warm water; rinse again without rubbing, bleach in the sun and dry. The second method recommends that the lace be spread out upon white paper, covered with calcined magnesite; another sheet of paper placed upon it, and laid away for three days between the pages of a large book; then shake off the powder, and the lace will be clean and white.—New York World.

HOW TO MAKE A SKIRT FORM.

Take a block of wood two inches thick and at least a foot square. Bore a hole through the center and fit into it a wooden rod a little longer than the dress skirt. Then from a pine board saw a circle the size of your waist. Screw this securely to the other end of rod; fasten seven dressreeds to the board, placing them so that one comes in the middle of the back. With two reeds make a hoop that fits loosely over the hips and place this under the reeds five inches below the waist. Tie firmly wherever the reeds cross. A second and slightly larger hoop should be placed five inches below the upper one. Place over the reeds a small hoop-skirt from the bottom of which several rows of wire have been removed. Fasten the skirt to the reeds, sew tapes to edge of the skirt at regular intervals, draw them down and tack to the block. This holds the skirt in position.—New York Voice.

HOW TO STARCH.

The starching is nearly as important as washing. Let the prints dry before doing it. Use starch properly colored for colored grounds, unless there is white in the design to be muddled by it. See that the starch is well cooked, free of lumps, not scorched and not too thick.

Turn your garments wrong side out, flip them in, kneading them well into the starch, but not letting it flow in the right side. Turn and hang out, well spread, in the airiest shade you can find until bone dry.

That is for thick stuffs, ginghams, cambrics, calicos, and so on.

Muslins, lawns and airy batistes require different usage. The best starch for them is clear gum water—either gum arabic or gum tragacanth. Take care that every fibre is well wet with it, but squeeze, not wring, out all the surplus and hang to dry.

As soon as the garment feels a little rough on the surface—when they are neither damp nor dry—take down, fold and roll. Unfold a breath at a time and pat and pull it between your two hands until it is almost dry. When you have gone over the whole garment sprinkle it lightly and roll tight. Leave it for at least an hour, covering so thickly that the outside cannot dry.

Sprinkle and roll in the same way the thicker garments, which, however, need a great deal more water than the muslins. But do not make them too wet; above all, do not have wet spots on a semi-dry ground. Any fabric that will hiss under the iron is too wet for good results.

Do your sprinkling with the atomizer or fine rose-nosed watering pot, so gently that a mist, not a thunder shower, shall descend upon your garments, that is, if you would escape smears and sticky irons.—Atlanta Constitution.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Liver—A very nice and tasty way of cooking liver is to cut it in slices about an eighth of an inch thick, and to make the dish look nicely stamp the liver in rounds with a pastry-cutter and season it with pepper and salt; then entirely cover with eggs and bread crumbs and fry in clean hot grease until a nice golden color. Fry some very thin slices of bacon and arrange them between the liver, and pour a thick brown sauce round the dish, and unless you prefer the sauce plain, you will find the addition of a little chopped gherkin and capers will improve it very much.

Peach Short Cake—Use canned peaches and prepared flour for this dish. Chop quarter of a pound of butter into a quart of prepared flour, quickly stir into it enough sweet milk to make a soft dough; put this into two round cakes upon buttered tin plates and bake them in a hot oven. Meantime open a can of peaches, reserve the finest for the two top layers and cut the rest in small quarters. When the short cakes in the oven are done and cool enough to handle, tear them open with the aid of a fork, butter the insides, divide the cut peaches upon the two bottom layers, and arrange the fine ones on the others; thickly dust all with sifted powdered sugar, lay the tops upon both under pieces and serve the short cakes with more sifted sugar and sweet cream. The juice of the canned peaches, well sweetened with powdered sugar, can be used instead of cream.

There are 140,000 manufacturers, using 1,000,000,000 of materials and producing an annual output of \$1,900,000,000.

Traits of Turkish Nomads.

The Yuruk, indeed, assert that human souls return into the bodies of animals, and that the spirits of the latter take also a human form and appear at determined epochs. This is certainly the reason they are so kind to animals. M. Elieze Reclus says that a Yuruk loves his horse as much as his family. The horses have their place under the tent, and it is not uncommon to see them warmly wrapped in a magnificent robe when the Yuruk and his children are covered with rags. Some other customs attest also a pagan origin; in the Orient everybody knows that the Yuruk worship certain trees and rocks. These facts yield sufficient evidence that monotheism is by no means the essential dogma of their religion.

Among the qualities possessed by the Yuruk, hospitality is, no doubt, prominent. Deprived, by the very influence of his adventurous life, of all the fierce instincts which characterize the Turkomans; restricted, by his occupations, to the woods, the plains, or the mountains; constantly exposed to the inclemency of the seasons, to dangers and enemies of all kinds, the Yuruk has conceived a generous and noble idea of hospitality, and he practices it with disinterestedness and pleasure. His tent, whether in his presence or in his absence, is always open to the traveler, and food and drink in abundance are given him. The tents of the Yuruk are square, and made of a sort of thick black woolen cloth.

Aside from the information I have given here, nothing precise is known of their private life. For instance, nobody ever knew what became of their dead, as no one has ever seen a cemetery. All I am able to say is that the body of the deceased is placed on a black mule, destined exclusively for that use, and thus carried to a mountain. There, I am not aware whether it is cremated or buried; but, as I was told that they also take a sheaf of firewood, it is safe to believe that cremation takes place.—Popular Science Monthly.

The Birthplace of Cholera.

A European authority on cholera believes that cholera can be exterminated by going to the root of the evil. This disease is endemic at the delta of the Ganges River in India, in a low area of about 7500 square miles caused by the putrefying remains of animal and vegetable life cast into the river by the inhabitants and constantly floating about. Formerly the fellahs of Egypt interred their dead on the borders of the river Nile, and the bodies were then washed out into the stream during the annual overflow of the river and were carried down to spread disease throughout the delta. Since an end has been put to this custom, the plague no longer harasses the country. It would doubtless be difficult, if not impossible, to restrain the natives of India, inhabiting the region of the Ganges, from casting their dead into the waters of the sacred stream; but the author thinks this difficulty might be obviated by compelling the people to cremate their dead and then throw the ashes on the bosom of the river.—Scientific American.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. In Principal Cases: U. S. Foreman Bureau, 315 First St. N. E., Washington, D. C.

\$75.00 To \$250 can be made monthly by sending for B. F. Johnson & Co., No. 8 South 11th St., Richmond, Va.

BOITRE CURED SEND FOR FREE Circular. J. N. Klein, Belleville, N. J. **MARRIAGE PAPER FREE.** 500 ladies and gentlemen want correspondents. GUNNELS' MONTHLY, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Perpetual Motion by Accident.

The store of Harry Davis of Germantown, has been crowded lately with visitors interested in what is claimed to be an exhibition of perpetual motion. Ranging on a nail in the wall is a wooden hoop taken from an ordinary flour barrel, and so adjusted, accidentally, that it has kept up a continuous swing motion for the past four weeks, never ceasing for a moment, night or day. Signs have been placed all about the hoop in large letters requesting visitors not to lay a finger on it, and Mr. Davis is having a large frame made to place over the hoop, fearing that some one will, out of curiosity, stop its pendulum-like movement.—Philadelphia Record.

Pasteur, the great French specialist, is a short, thick-set man, with round shoulders. He walks lame, as the result of paralysis, and his eyesight is poor.

We Cure Rupture. No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc., to S. J. Hollenworth & Co., Ovego, Toga Co., N. Y. Price \$1; by mail, \$1.15.

In 1887 there were 30,030 inquests held in England and Wales.

"I can heartily say to any young man who is wanting good employment, work for Johnson & Co., follow their instructions and you will succeed." So writes an agent of B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and that's the way all of their men talk.

Two-thirds of the male population of the world use tobacco.

E. B. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Suicide is more common among solders than among civilians.

Heecham's Pills correct bad effects of over-eating. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

The donkey is the longest lived of domestic animals.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup, costs no more than other and benefits more.

Lynn, Mass., makes a shoe in eight minutes.



IN EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder

use the "Royal." It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

"We recommend the Royal Baking Powder as superior to all others."—United Cooks and Pastry Cooks' Association of the United States.



"A Fair Face Cannot Atone for an Untidy House."

Use

SAPOLIO

RISE SUN STOVE POLISH Do Not Be Deceived. With Pastes, Emulsions and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red. The Risen Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

Delicious Drink. EASILY MADE. **CHERRY AMBROSIA** SUMMER COLD. WINTER HOT. PURE FRUIT JUICES. Quenches Thirst. Prevents Fevers. Temperance Drink. Put up in condensed form, 10, 25 and 50 cent bottles. Ask your grocer or druggist. To be sure you get the genuine show your dealer this advertisement; or send \$1.00 to us and we will send by express, prepaid, enough to make several gallons. At wholesale, only by **FRANK E. HOUSH & CO.** 235 Washington St., Boston, Mass. AGENTS wanted in each town.

Lovell Diamond Cycles ARE THE BEST. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. AGENTS WANTED. Send 6c. in stamps for 100-page illustrated catalogue of bicycles, guns, and sporting goods of every description. John P. Lovell Arms Co., Boston, Mass.

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Do You Sleep Peacefully?

"The good things of this life."

Are given us in order that life may be as bright and happy as a terminable thing can be. To enjoy them all with a two-fold relish we must not neglect the demands of nature for sleep and rest. Obtain a

Pilgrim Spring Bed And secure that peaceful sleep which alone can give to weary mortals the full sense of the enjoyment of a healthy life. The "PILGRIM" is made of highly tempered steel wire, is the PERFECTION of CARE and will last a LIFETIME. Beware of cheap make, common wire imitations, for "they are not what they seem."

Exhibited at No. 31 Warren Street, New York. No. 1 Hamilton Place, Boston. For sale by all reliable Dealers.

Pilgrim Spring Bed No. 501 REGISTERED TRADE MARK.

See Brass Tag Registered Trademark on all Genuine Pilgrims. Send for Money Saving Primer, Free.

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Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

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